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IT'S DELICIOUS  
-HP SAUCE

# The People

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59th Year

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## Forced To Re-Shape Its Plans,

### Axis Plots Stalemate

# NEAR-EAST DRIVE, THEN "PEACE KITE"

From Our Diplomatic Correspondent

**D**ATELINED AFTER THE RECENT BRENNER MEETING, LATEST RELIABLE REPORTS NOW REACHING ME SHOW THAT, DESPITE ALL NAZI-FASCIST PROPAGANDA, BOTH DICTATORS HAVE BEEN FORCED TO RESHAPE THEIR POLICY ON THE REALISTIC ADMISSION OF THE BLUNT FACT THAT THEIR ERSTWHILE PLANS FOR FINAL VICTORY HAVE FAILED.

I have good reasons for believing that their next moves are to be made with a view to ensuring as many of their present gains as possible if they can do no better than cause a stalemate. To win such a peace they are now devising the means of reaching a new imposing position which will cover up three Nazi failures:

- (1) INVASION OF ENGLAND;
- (2) DEFEAT OF THE R.A.F.; and
- (3) MAINTENANCE OF A SUCCESSFUL BLOCKADE.

The new plan is even more important than the Balkan and other Mediterranean drives now being ostentatiously publicised by Goebbels.

First Brenner decision to be put into effect was the conditioning of German and Italian people for a long war entailing further sacrifices. Next stage was to prepare the people for a stalemate. Both Mussolini's paper, "Popolo d'Italia," and the Nazi journal "B.Z. am Mittag" simultaneously printed:

"In the hypothetical event of the Axis Powers failing to defeat Britain, it is equally impossible, owing to our strength and careful preparation, for Britain to inflict on Germany the crushing humiliation of 1918."

Since then the development of this peace kite, intended to create a response in the democracies, is proceeding side by side with what Hitler believes is a heads-I-win-tails-you-lose plan to strengthen Axis bargaining powers.

But I am in a position to say that Britain, now more closely co-operating with America than ever before, is aware of every foreseeable thrust in the twisting Axis game and stands four-square ready to meet them whenever and wherever they are tried.

The main headings of the final decisions taken at Brenner are:

- (1) The immediate subjugation of the Balkans in order to secure much-needed supplies to offset the British blockade; and
- (2) A three-way drive to the Suez Canal and the Iraq and Iran oilfields. This is to be attempted, preferably by diplomatic means, by separating Turkey from Britain, but, if necessary, by a massed German attack in great force. Meanwhile, Italy may be required to drive through Greece to Salonika to cut off the British Navy from the Black Sea, simultaneously with an intensified attack on Egypt.

(Continued in Back Page)

## Mass Raids In Africa

Cairo, Saturday.

The R.A.F. communique today states:

A NUMBER of raids were carried out on Benghazi by bombers of the R.A.F. yesterday. Attacking in waves, our bombers were successful in causing great damage without loss.

One ship moored alongside the North Breakwater received a direct hit and was set ablaze. The military station was hit and set on fire. While several other fires broke out among

warehouses at various points. Last evening our bombers made another attack on Tobruk. Bombs were seen to fall on the quay. Other bombs fell close to the stern of a large ship and direct hits were made on another ship.

In Eritrea, Asmara was again raided, bombs falling among hangars and other buildings.

Neghell, in Abyssinia, was raided for the fifth time. Heavy bombs were dropped on the aerodrome buildings; direct hits were registered.

Considerable damage was caused to Italian motor transport in this area.

## Orphaned By Hitler

BOMBED out of London, these children have found shelters in Hertfordshire.



## "Naval Battle In The Channel"

## WARSHIPS TORPEDOED —SAY NAZIS

BERLIN YESTERDAY ANNOUNCED THAT A HEAVY ENGAGEMENT HAD TAKEN PLACE BETWEEN A U-BOAT SQUADRON AND BRITISH NAVAL FORCES OFF THE I.O. WIGHT.

"PRELIMINARY REPORTS INDICATE," SAYS THE NAZI ANNOUNCEMENT, "THAT SOME BRITISH DESTROYERS AND TORPEDO BOATS HAVE BEEN TORPEDOED."

"THERE WAS NO CONFIRMATION IN BRITISH QUARTERS OF THE GERMAN CLAIMS."

## Fantastic Airithmetic!

FANTASTIC claims about British air losses were made by the official German News Agency yesterday.

According to the B.U.P., Berlin claimed that 3,950 British planes had been destroyed between July 1 and last Friday.

These, the Germans said, included 2,900 fighter planes and 1,050 bombers of a total value of £116,000,000, "based on British estimates that bombers cost £20,000 and fighters £10,000."

Here it should be stressed that official British figures show that since August 11, when day mass air raids began, only 648 R.A.F. planes have been lost.

Since the war began, 2,613 German planes have been destroyed in raids on this country.

Another German claim made yesterday quoted by Reuters is that "in the past 24 hours the German air force dropped more than 240 tons of bombs on London alone."

## II RAIDERS DOWN

An Air Ministry and Ministry of Home Security communique, issued last night, stated:

"A number of enemy aircraft crossed the south-east coast during the afternoon. They were engaged by our fighters and only a few reached the London area. A small number of bombs were dropped in London and the suburban areas and in some places on the south coast and in Kent and Surrey."

"At Hastings several houses were demolished and a fire was started which was quickly brought under control. The number of casualties was very small. From all other quarters reports indicate that no severe damage was done and that the casualties were few. Reports up to 8.30 p.m. show that 11 enemy aircraft have been shot down. Ten of our fighters are lost or missing, but the pilots of seven are safe."

Several of the aerodromes on the islands strung along the Dutch and German coast suffered severely, among them those of De Kooy, Texel, Nordere, Wangeroog, and Sylt.

During the attack on De Kooy, where fires and explosions were observed, a heavy bomber was attacked by two enemy fighters. The R.A.F. rear-gunner fired three long bursts at 150 yards at one of them. The enemy fighter went down and disappeared in a swirl of water in the sea below. The other enemy aircraft immediately sheered off.

At Den Helder, one pilot came down to 5,000 feet to attack shipping along the quayside. Five fires followed, and from the observer's report it is evident that ships and sheds must have been hit. Other bombs are known to have fallen on the jetty.

The attacks on the invasion ports included Antwerp, Ostend, Calais, Boulogne and Le Treport. One of the results observed was a large explosion and fires in the inner harbour at Boulogne.

At Ostend bombs fell on the outer harbour and fires were started in several of the bases.

ST. PAUL'S SERVICES Canon Alexander yesterday stated that "as a precautionary measure," services in St. Paul's Cathedral would be held in St. Dunstan's Chapel instead of in the Crypt.

## RAIDERS CHASED OUT TO SEA

FOUR BOMBS FELL WITHIN A FEW SECONDS OF EACH OTHER IN ONE DISTRICT DURING AIR RAIDS ON LONDON LAST NIGHT AND THE SIXTH ALERT OF THE DAY. PASSERS-BY AND NIGHT WORKERS IN THE STREETS RAN INTO DOORWAYS, SHELTERS AND UNDER BRIDGES WHEN THEY HEARD THE BOMBS WHICH FOLLOWED A PERIOD OF HEAVY GUNFIRE.

Shortly before this an air battle was fought over the coast. Spitfires routed a strong force of bomb-carrying Messerschmitt 109's which attempted to break through the S.E. defences and raid London.

Thirty of the German fighter-bombers flying in open formation crossed the Kent coast. Anti-aircraft guns put up a heavy curtain of shell-fire, causing the raiders to break up into small groups.

Then the gunfire ceased and was replaced by the bark of machine-guns as Spitfires pounced on the

Messerschmitts. Although numerically superior, the raiders turned tail and fled in disorder.

After the last of these raiders had been driven from the sky the Spitfires returning from their attack held a reunion over the sea, and all the machines flying in close formation proudly patrolled the Channel coast.

During yesterday's first alert a raider swooped out of the clouds and dive-bombed a shopping centre. Shops and a bus were damaged.

Five passengers and the conductor of the bus were injured and treated at hospitals.

An Air Ministry communique in the afternoon stated that four enemy aircraft were known to have been destroyed. One of our fighters (pilot safe) was lost.

"Fighter-bombers dropped bombs from a great height at several points in the London area during the morning," the communique added. "A few were also dropped in Kent and Sussex."

Patrols of Spitfires and Hurricanes fought several fierce battles with Messerschmitt 109's 20,000 feet over the south-east coast.

Keeping up an almost incessant fusillade of machine-gun fire, the British fighters split several enemy formations, many of which were driven back.

Raiders on their way to London also dropped bombs on Hastings.

CASH CROSSWORDS,  
PAGE EIGHT  
RADIO, PAGE NINE

## SOLDIERS AND WORKLESS

### TO REMOVE LONDON'S WAR SCARS

## 5,000 "AMPS" Will Clear Raid Debris

FIVE THOUSAND MEN OF THE PIONEER CORPS, AND A LARGE NUMBER OF UNEMPLOYED WILL START THE CLEARANCE AND SALVAGE OF AIR RAID WRECKAGE IN THE LONDON AREA.

The scheme, the cost of which will be borne by the Government, was announced yesterday by Sir Warren Fisher, the special commissioner responsible for co-ordinating the work of restoring damaged roads and public services and organising clearance of wreckage in the London region.

He said that London County Council would be his agent and a comprehensive plan had been prepared for the County of London, East Ham and West Ham. Arrangements had been made with demolition firms to clear particular places.

Similar arrangements are being made by the County Councils for the London region outside the L.C.C.'s administration, and there would be close co-operation with individual local authorities who, so far as they were able, would help.

The most heavily bombed areas in the East and South-East will be dealt with first.

Mechanical plant for the removal of wreckage is being obtained. Twelve mobile cranes are on their way from America, and 500 lorries will be used.

Good bricks recovered will be used for building shelters and other A.R.P. works; suitable timber will be used for bunks in shelters or repairing houses.

DUMPS ON MARSHES Personal property salvaged from wrecked homes will be cared for by the borough councils until claimed by the owners.

The soldiers will arrive in London this evening. About 500 will be sent to Middlesex and Essex. They will get their usual rates of pay.

Mobilisation of the unemployed will be dealt with by the Labour Ministry. Men will be paid at fixed local rates.

## Chance In Million

### Rail Disaster

## EXPRESS SMASH: NUMBER KILLED

A NUMBER OF PASSENGERS ARE BELIEVED KILLED AND MORE THAN FIFTY WERE INJURED WHEN, IN A CHANCE IN A MILLION ACCIDENT, A LONDON-BOUND EXPRESS WAS DERAILED WHEN APPROACHING AT SPEED THE LONDON AREA YESTERDAY.

As the express was racing through a station a barrow which was being taken down a platform ramp apparently broke away and fell on the line.

The engine struck it and carried it forward until it became wedged in some points, thus causing derailment.

The front carriage of the train was smashed and the second and third telescoped. There are at least two dead and ambulances took many cases to hospital.

Mrs. Brace, one of the passengers on the train, said: "After we had passed a station the express slowed down. Then there were a number of jolts. Lights went out and the passengers were thrown from their seats. Luggage fell from the racks."

"Rails were torn from the track and thrown through the carriage windows."

"If it had not been for the quick action of the driver in pulling up I am sure all in our carriage would have been killed."

A ticket-collector said, "I was receiving tickets as the express passed through. Suddenly there was a terrific bang which shook the whole place. I went along the platform and saw water spouting high into the air."

At the hospital where some of the casualties were taken it was stated that the injuries of some of the passengers were serious.

## PRINCESS TO BROADCAST

When Princess Elizabeth broadcasts her message to the children of the Empire in the B.B.C.'s Children's Hour at 5.15 this evening, she will be introduced at the microphone by Mr. Derek McCulloch—husband of the Children's hour.

## A FOOD AT LESS THAN PRE-WAR PRICE

Weekly budgets down, now favourite food-drink reduced in price

CADBURY'S famous Bournville Cocoa — always an economy drink and now more so than ever, is DOWN IN PRICE to 5d per 1 lb! To-day housewives who want to cut down those rising bills are making full use of Bournville as a food. For instance, if you make it with milk, a cup of Bournville costs just over 1d, but contains the value of 2 eggs — and they might cost you anything up to 7½d these days. And even made without milk you get a steaming cupful of energy-giving food that makes the family meals go further.

● You get twenty-eight cups (6 oz.) of Bournville Cocoa out of every 1 lb tin. That's enough for a family of four, every night, for a week's raid warnings!

### It's the 5-Star Cocoa!

★ EXTRA FOOD VALUE. Bournville Cocoa is rich in body-building proteins, and natural cocoa butter and carbohydrates to give you energy. So remember, a cup of Bournville — the 5-Star Cocoa — is a cup of food.

★ IRON — THE BLOOD ENRICHER. The rich iron content of Bournville Cocoa keeps up the circulation in your bloodstream, makes you feel stronger.


★ PHOSPHATES — FOOD FOR NERVES. Bournville Cocoa is rich in the various phosphates and calcium. These help your nerves, build up bone and muscle, strengthen teeth.

★ AID TO DIGESTION. Bournville Cocoa is particularly digestible, helps digestion of other foods and so makes every meal go further.

★ VITAMINS — VITAL TO HEALTH. Remember that every tin of Bournville Cocoa contains the natural sunshine Vitamin D, specially necessary for biddie's healthy teeth and straight, strong bones.

**BOURNVILLE**  
THE 5-STAR  
**COCOA**  
QUALITY UNALTERED  
Down to 5d per qtr lb



MINISTRY  OF FOOD

# THE WEEK'S FOOD FACTS No 12

A FEW commonsense rules of diet may make all the difference to your sleep. Don't have a heavy supper, which might cause indigestion. Instead have a light nourishing meal, and eat it some hours before you go to bed.

## ON THE KITCHEN FRONT

### A Light Supper Dish

Try fish and celery casserole for supper. Cut 1½ lbs. fillets of any white fish into convenient pieces. Roll in flour or oatmeal seasoned with salt and pepper, and put in your casserole together with the outside sticks of a good head of celery chopped into inch lengths. Add three or four potatoes roughly sliced, cover with milk and water, half and half, and cook very slowly for 1½ hours. Season with salt and pepper before serving.

### How to make a HAY-BOX

Hay-box cookery is particularly suitable for stews, soups, root vegetables, pulses, porridge and bacon. And it saves fuel.



A wooden box measuring about 2 ft. deep and 2 ft. 6 in. square is a convenient size. You can often buy one at your grocers. It must be fitted with a strong lid, secured with hinges and a hasp.

First line the box and lid with several thicknesses of newspaper; then, if you have it, with some clean, old flannel or felt. Use tacks to keep these linings in place.

Pack the box tightly with hay to within about 4 ins. of the top, making two nests in the hay for your cooking pans. A padding of hay should also be fixed to the underside of the lid.

Make a hay cushion 4 ins. thick to put on top of your pans.

To use the hay-box, bring your food to the boil in a pan on the stove, put on the lid tightly, then wrap the pan in newspaper and put it in one of the nests in the hay-box. Cover with the cushion, fasten the lid and leave the food to cook, allowing at least twice as long as for ordinary simmering. When required, heat up on the stove again before serving.

Said Mrs. A. to Mrs. B.:  
"Your meals have such variety!  
I vain for new ideas I hunt—  
I can't think how you do it!"  
Said Mrs. B. to Mrs. A.:  
"At 8.15 a.m. each day  
I listen in to KITCHEN FRONT,  
And after that, Go To It!"

THE MINISTRY OF FOOD, LONDON, S.W.1



**"I'm the best pal in the world!"**

He's a 'plus' dog, companionable, lively, never scratches, never mopes. What a dog! What a friend! . . . And all because master conditions him every day with Bob Martin's—the famous powders which by purifying the blood, lift him to the highest possible level of canine fitness. So remember—one Bob Martin's once a day will make your dog a 'plus' dog with better health, better coat, better spirits.

**BOB MARTIN'S**  
Condition Powders

From all chemists and dog-food shops in packets 6d. and 1s.

## A Sing-Song for Shelterers in a London Tube



# AS Hammer Sunder SEES IT

WHILE all last week they were telling us about the British Commonwealth, overseas—and incidentally wasting £100,000 on something that could all have been done on the air for nothing—I was wondering what the British Commonwealth overseas was learning about us.

Every day, all over the world, Britishers in log cabins, on sheep stations, in Arctic frost and tropic heat, listen in eagerly, knowing that the next scrap of news may be a hint of ultimate Fate.

Yet what do they hear? And what are they told? I ask because James Jarcho, a Press photographer and old colleague of mine, has just returned from a visit to the Mediterranean Fleet. He found officers and men, from commanders to the youngest boys, yearning for a chance of blowing the Italian Fleet off the seas, but never catching a glimpse of it.

But he also found them all ignorant of news. The wireless was so weak. It got jammed. They knew scarcely anything.

So, one night, when he had been telling the commander of a big warship bits of what was happening in England, the officer said suddenly, "Be on the bridge at nine tomorrow morning."

When he got there next day, he saw lined up in front of him, almost the entire crew.

"Tell them what you told me," said the officer.

So Jarcho described, with dramatic gestures, a night he had spent at the headquarters of a bombing squadron, how the pilots went out to face death in the darkness almost mechanically, how they returned right on the minute.

Every now and then, the whole crew burst out in one long cheer. They did not know one word of all that.

Cut off from their families, never seeing newspapers, they had merely wondered for weeks.

They were told of the Battle of Britain, how, undaunted, our people were standing up to it, how the work went on in the factories, how the women were carrying on.

Cheer after cheer punctuated Jarcho's vivid narrative.

Now, ignorant as was the Fleet, this must be true also of vast tracts of the British Dominions.

It longs eagerly for the news. Often it is jammed!

Then, as for the most revealing facts, those it never gets upon the air.

## Bevin Indicts The Old Diplomacy

FOREIGN affairs, we now learn, are to come more than before under the Premier's personal control. That is good news.

Now, my criticism of the Foreign Office has been based upon its Old School The methods, its appointments of diplomats who still seem to think that it is living in a Victorian age of kings and courtiers. Its ladylike attitude towards our enemies.

Well, last week, Ernest Bevin, who, after Winston, is the strongest man in the Cabinet, made a very frank speech to a Trade Union Congress which pledged the workers to even greater efforts. He echoed what I had said in these columns.

In future, the whole of the diplomatic services should have their being in a new environment," he said, "and recognise that the limited 'Court circle' society of the Chancelleries would never return, that if there is to be a reconstruction of the world, it must be brought about by harnessing and utilising and catering for the rising masses of labour, to whom the future really belongs, and who must be the dominant factor in the new democratic world."

"If the boy from the secondary school can save us in a Spitfire, the same brain can be turned to produce the new world."

That is the answer of the people of England to all the out-of-date methods of the Foreign Office.

Mind you, this came from a Labour leader, a man who has the valiant defiance of Hitler and all his strength with these words: "I urge that you go forward as a great industrial army in this terrible total war, so that at the end it shall be said that Labour, by its skill, its craft, its courage and devotion saved a great people."

If the Foreign Office was right, why are we opening the Burma Road again? We were still trying Appeasement—this time with the Fascists of Japan! It failed. Japan's reply was to join more closely the other Axis powers, and even threaten the United States!

This is a fight between the Right and the Left. It is a war between Democracy and Dictatorship. It is

a war of Peoples versus Bosses. And the more it is a people's war, the more quickly will it be won.

Britain, during the last year, has been revolutionised in its thought. Leading industrialists, great employers and the heads of big businesses are among those who are responding to new ideas.

The future lies largely with Winston Churchill himself. If he can revitalise official Conservatism with some of his old-time Radicalism which helped to give us social services before the last war, if he can listen more to the Labour leaders who are now so vital a part of his Cabinet, he will do in the sphere of national politics what he is doing as our leader in battle, and emerge as one of the greatest statesmen this country has ever produced.

He knows my personal regard for him. He must not now object to my criticism of that Tory machine which, for years, hated him, kept him out of office, ignored his warnings.

Why, it is only a few years ago that Winston took part in the Wavertree election in which his son fought the Tory machine, and so allowed Labour to win the seat.

Even today the Tory machine has been given a Conservative seat at Preston. Its officials dare not say so openly, but they do in private conversation.

"Why Was Winston So Gloomy?"

HE did not spare us last week in his epic speech. "Why was Winston so gloomy?" said some people the next day. "Why does he dishearten us?"

I did not read it like that. I saw a man brave enough to tell us the truth, yes, even to confess that Dakar was an error.

"Long dark months of trials and tribulations lie before us," he said.

They do indeed; but they do not frighten us.

We know that, even if the night horror went on for years, even that is better than domination by thugs and bullies, that a night in a Tube is better than a night in a concentration camp, that if our bodies are in danger, at least our souls are free.

"Not only great dangers, but many more misfortunes, many shortcomings, many mistakes, many disappointments will surely be our lot," said Winston.

These we can face without a tremor. Our nation has done so before. And we can do it again.

"More Planes Is The Remedy"

I HAVE been getting from I workers in provincial towns complaints that too little attention has been paid to the safeguarding of their localities from air raids, that London is thought of first.

I must tell them that this is up to the workers themselves, that the more planes they make, the safer will they be; that the more guns they produce, the more can our anti-aircraft batteries repel the menace of the skies.

Every hour that is lost in a shelter is a war battle won by the enemy. Every time we show funk we are doing just what Hitler hopes we shall do.

"We have to make this job of living and working under fire," said the Premier last week.

Gradually, we are doing it. Surely, if slowly, the problems of the air-raid shelters are being solved. Canteens are being established. Night life in the Tubes is being made more tolerable, with improved sanitation, yes, and with amusement.

America listened in, last Friday night, to a concert in a Tube! But evacuation must be pushed forward rapidly.

London's Example To The World

"COCKNEY grit," admirable though it is, partly stands in the way of this. East End women, even under the threat of nightly bombardment, do not want to leave their husbands. And many of them will not send their children away!

Well, you can't praise Cockney courage one moment and blame it the next. East Enders are gregarious people. They almost dread life in the country.

They have grown to love the crowded conditions in which they live, the general mateyness there is around.

The conditions of their lives today are appalling. The hazards of each night are terrible. But they are still standing up to it, after a month, with more resolution than ever.

War is a terrible thing. But it breaks out in men and women, qualities that are latent in peace-time. It increases comradeship. It breaks down the barriers.

You would scarcely believe it, but in the last four weeks anti-Semitism has died in the East End. The only mention on the insistence of kosher food has, I believe, come from a titled Jewess who lives in the West End of London and who did not know of how, in the emergency, people are forgetting all sorts of things that pain parts of their lives.

An Anglo-Catholic church in East London threw itself open to services by a Presbyterian minister whose building had been destroyed. Nuns and Salvationists

work together in their work of solace. A rabbi I know is sheltering, in St. John's Wood, 134 people, Jews and Gentiles together.

There is in all this splendid promise for the future—mity of national purpose, the breaking down of narrow credulism, the essential brotherhood of man.

It can indeed be said of Britain today what can never be said of any race—that they breathe and feel and think and trust as one people, yes, and who have one Leader.

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"Near East The Next Battleground"

MEANWHILE the Nazi menace spreads to the Near East. Rumania is conquered. Bulgaria and Yugoslavia are more and more under the Threat. Greece comes next. And, in the meantime, what will Turkey do?

Had Atatürk lived, they tell me, his people would have been in the war months ago. But they are not today led with the firm will enabled that stalwartness which modernised Turkey in a few years, abolish the fez even, and the yashmak, free women from the harem and give them votes.

While the Battle of Britain goes on in the skies, Egypt is threatened.

Mussolini and Hitler met on the Brenner Pass to wonder what to do when the Nazi plan of invasion was at least held up. Hitler obviously was impatient over the small and timorous part hitherto played by the Italians.

He forced on his almost impotent partner the appointment, in charge of the Libyan troops, of General Ketel, who conquered Poland, smashed through Holland and Belgium, and then enslaved France.

So the battle has been shifted to the Mediterranean. Well, Gibraltar, they say, can hold out for a year.

And on the desert wastes on the border of Egypt and Libya, the beginnings of an Italian advance have begun, if hesitantly. At any moment now there may be a big battle.

The perils are many; but our hearts are steeled.

The Problem Of Russia

THEN there has arisen out of Japan's threats to the States something she never counted on—that is, the American pronouncement that in no circumstances will the people of the great republic submit to threats.

Then, even yet, Russia may be forced to take a hand. The further Germany advances in the Balkans, the nearer grows the ultimate threat to her.

You could not blame her if, after the years of insults of everything she has done, or tried to do, she cynically sat back and watched other political systems crashing to bankruptcy.

Even the best things Russia has accomplished have been at least ignored by people who forget the

## You Will Agree

# Private Rights Hold Up War Effort

BEYOND OUR CABBAGE PATCH LIES A WOOD WITH STOUT TREES OF BEVERLY BRITISH TYPE. BETWEEN US AND THE NEARBY TOWN ARE HOUSES, BUILT IN THE VICTORIAN ERA, DEFENDED BY WALLS SURMOUNTED BY MASSIVE IRON RAILINGS.

At intervals in these walls are iron gates, strong enough to resist the onslaught of tanks.

Away over the hill, where the motor-bus has ousted the tramcar, electric standards still stand, in iron ranks, stretching uselessly to the sky.

To left and right, as I make my way to the highway, I find spacious plots of land, rank with weeds, which house-builders have not yet filled.

Throughout the country, from north to south, are woods, forests, iron railings, iron standards, souvenir guns of past wars, unused building sites, playing fields and parks—all inviting war-time adoption.

And the nation is engaged in war requiring timber, iron, food crops and fodder. We lose ships and sailors in bringing to our shores commodities already within reach.

If you look back to a year ago, you will remember our expectations that, this time, the fight against the Hun was to be on ordered lines.

In reply, we got pamphlets over Germany, Maginot minds, and schemes of bureaucrats which plotted like a succession of pricked balloons.

Four months back disaster after disaster brought the sack—by a magnificent reshuffle of posts—to the chief designers, a reshuffling method, by the way, which apparently is still not out of favour.

Some few active ones were to try again, cleverly this time, in a spirit of hard endeavour. The nation was to roll up its sleeves and work longer hours. "Go to it!" ran the slogan.

We began our salvage scheme. Housewives put out scrap iron, waste paper and bones.

Savings were encouraged. We rationed more severely. We are now trying communal feeding to cut cooking costs.

And I still claim our general war-time effort is too easy—in view of the horrible servitude which a Nazi victory would bring to us.

If we do not get a move on, still further, victory will be delayed by many months.

"Victory!" Napoleon once said, "goes to the most persevering." To that I should add that perseverance must be tinged by wise and determined organisation.

Where, for example, is the perception in leadership which surrenders several valuable ships weekly in importation of goods we could raise in our own country—wood, iron and foodstuffs among them?

If I had my way, I should appoint to each borough and rural district three dictators, paid responsible officials, experts in their lines—for salvage, agriculture and forestry.

I should give, to the first class, powers to commandeer, at scheduled compensation rates, available metal, ornamental or derelict, privately or publicly owned.

To the second would go the duty of cultivating hundreds of thousands of fertile acres lying unused in private plots and estates, public parks and playing fields.

The third would have access to all woodlands, with rights to remove and duties of replenishment.

The Government has taken upon itself the right to conscript young men for military service—is taking the best years of their lives.

Why not extend this policy to things unnecessary to civilians, but vital to the prosecution of the war?

Why not tap the resources of forests which have so far served the pleasure of house-parties in the game-shooting season?

Why not take from you and me any metals which serve as little as those forests? There must be sufficient in a small town to build a battleship.

Why not turn empty lands over to the plough for the cultivation of vegetables, wheat, oats, barley and rye, even if these cannot be of the first quality?

In his Domesday Book, nine hundred years ago, William the Conqueror made an inventory of his subjects' property and implied the right to appropriate, at need.

If Winston of today took a leaf from William's book, I believe he would all the sooner become Conqueror himself.

Without denying the value of salvaging household surpluses, I contend that the results of these more direct methods would make our present pickings of cocoa-tins and cardboard cartons appear relatively feeble.

These experts would also have powers to train and engage, at fair official rates of wages, the labour of local unemployed, who, instead of burdening war economy, would help it along.

As things are, our war effort is labouring to its peak under a brake of unimaginative, tradition-ridden and stubborn obsessions, insisting on certain private rights.

There must be effort and more effort, brain-power, more brain-power, home commodities and more commodities.

All our resources, material, mental and spiritual, must be wisely used to oppose the Hitler evil to their utmost extent.

Idle man-power must be employed and efficient man-power promoted, old iron mines re-

opened, surplus coal turned to by-products.

Let us away with superannuated colonels and Society women who fill administrative posts as neatly as square pegs in circular holes.

Let us remove organisers, anywhere, who have gone too easily in the past. The value of a man is shown more by his behaviour than by his words.

Let the proved expert function at every turn. Let the Central Register—originally compiled to select such experts—become more extensively practical and less theoretical.

Let the army call on trained minds, mathematical minds, for the artillery and engineers, business minds for organisation, and scientific minds everywhere.

ENERGY and energy Thoroughness and more thoroughness. Until Hitler and his gang of beauties cry "Enough."

Let us pound the Nazis increasingly in their own country with the maximum of well-considered effectiveness.

Let us hold the Axis in Libya and the Mediterranean, and concentrate on the four bestial centres of Nazi beastliness—their war machine throughout Europe.

Afterwards we can screw the neck of the Jackal Mussolini at leisure.

And that can be done by aeroplanes and more aeroplanes, tens of thousands, scores of thousands.

It can be done by war material flowing to us from America, Australia, New Zealand and India—helped by our home supplies.

Let us release every ship we can for essential needs which we cannot supply at home. Wherever possible, let us conserve ships for such needs in the future.

Let us go to the limit of bravely (!) sacrificing our garden railings and bronze statues.

People in badly bombed areas are losing hearth and home. Others, more fortunately placed, could easily lose their household ornaments. And the fairest method is well-distributed compulsion.

Let us think ahead. "If a man take no thought about what is distant," said Confucius, "he will find sorrow near at hand."

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Fell 3 Miles  
And He  
Still Smiles

Chicago, Saturday.  
ARTHUR H. STARNES, THIRTY-FIVE, A PARACHUTIST, FELL THREE MILES IN ONE MINUTE AND 32 SECONDS. HIS DROP WAS MADE IN PREPARATION FOR A DESCENT OF 35,000 FT. (SIX MILES) DURING WHICH IT IS HOPED TO OBTAIN SCIENTIFIC DATA.  
Looking like a deep-sea diver, weighed down by oxygen and radio equipment, electric jumping suit and camera, Starnes stepped out of the plane at 18,500 ft. He pulled the parachute ripcord at 2,000 ft.  
"I feel tip-top," was Starnes' first remark to his wife and fourteen-year-old son when they reached him after he landed.—B.U.P.

## EYES ON "DIDLUM" CLUBS

THE GOVERNMENT WILL ISSUE AN APPEAL SOON TO ALL ORGANISERS OF CHRISTMAS "DIDLUM" CLUBS.

It will have a twofold aim:

(1) To reduce the number of defaulting and disappearing treasurers and secretaries; and

(2) To secure the use of the members' money by the Government for the waging of the war, between now and the share-out at Christmas.

Clubs will be asked, instead of leaving the money with the treasurer, to have it invested week by week in the Post Office savings bank or some other form of Government security.  
Thus the money will be safe, it will earn interest, the book-keeping will be made easy, the Government will be able to use the money for armaments in the meantime.

STREAMLINED'S MILLION  
Boston, Mass., Saturday.  
One million miles—equivalent to 40 times around the world—have been covered by the "Flying Yankee," first streamlined train of Boston and Maine and Maine Central railways.—B.U.P.

Excuse me—  
whatever the weather  
Inner Cleanliness  
comes first!

WHEN DAYS ARE  
COLD I PREFER  
ANDREWS WITH  
THE CHILL OFF!



THERE'S nothing like daily Inner Cleanliness to keep your head clear and your body fit in times like these. So remember to take your glass of Andrews regularly. When mornings are cold, many prefer Andrews with the chill off. They just add a little warm water to the cold. Let Andrews cleanse and purify your whole system, like this:—

**FIRST**... Andrews cleans and refreshes the mouth and tongue.

**NEXT**... Andrews settles the stomach and corrects acidity, the chief cause of indigestion.

**THEN**... Andrews tones up the liver and checks biliousness.

**FINALLY** To complete your Inner Cleanliness, Andrews gently clears the bowels. It sweeps away trouble-making poisons, corrects constipation and purifies the blood.

Andrews is more than an excellent laxative, and has a clean, brisk taste that everyone finds pleasant—children as well as grown ups. Take Andrews as often as your system needs it. The same dose is always effective. Economical to use. Handy size, 9d.; Family size, 1/4.

**ANDREWS LIVER SALT**

(1332)

All  
Change!



One of the L.P.T.B.'s new conductorettes tries her skill adjusting an electrical arm on a trolley bus.

## "INOCULATE HOME GUARD"

By Our Military Correspondent

Mr. Eden, Secretary for War, is being asked to have members of the Home Guard inoculated against lockjaw.

Sir Ernest Graham Little, M.P. for London University, who is making the request, points out that since men in the Army were first inoculated against lockjaw—or tetanus—have shown a great decrease.

As men of the Home Guard are exposed to the same risks as the regular soldiers, Sir Ernest wants them to have corresponding safeguards.

## NAVY PENSIONS STEPPED UP

INCREASED RATES OF NAVAL WAR PENSIONS AND ALLOWANCES ARE PROVIDED BY AN ORDER IN COUNCIL, DETAILS OF WHICH WERE ANNOUNCED YESTERDAY.

Disability pension rates are increased by 1s. 8d. in each class, while family allowances payable in addition to disability pension are increased as follows:—

Wife or unmarried dependent living as wife, from 5s. to 8s. 4d.; first child, from 5s. to 6s. 3d.; other children from 3s. 4d. to 5s. Children's allowances, where no allowance is payable for wife or unmarried dependent living as a wife, have been stepped in the case of the first child from 5s. to 6s. 4d.; for the second 5s. 6s. 3d., and for others 3s. 4d. to 5s.

Payment of an allowance for a wife no longer depends on the wife having a child eligible for allowance, or being over forty years of age, or incapable of self-support.

**UNMARRIED "WIVES"**  
Maximum family allowances payable in addition to disability retired pay are increased as follows:

For wife, or unmarried dependent living as wife, from £25 to £30; for first child, from £20 to £25; second child, from £15 to £20; and others, from £10 to £15.

Allowances for a first and second child of widows or unmarried "wives" are increased from 5s. to 8s. 6d. and 6s. 3d. a week respectively.

Minimum parents' pensions are increased from 2s. to 5s. Pensions for children of commissioned officers go up from £24 to £30 a year, and of warrant officers from £18 to £24.

"Fatherless" children's allowances are increased as follows:

Members of commissioned officer's status for first child from £40 to £45 a year, and for others from £30 to £35; warrant officer's status from £30 to £35 for first child and £22 10s. to £25 for others.

For other members the allowance is as before—10s. a week for the first child—but for others it is increased from 7s. 6d. to 8s. 6d.

### MOTHERS WITH GUNS

Houston, Texas, Saturday.  
Women sharpshooters of Texas are preparing to defend their homes with rifles, having organised themselves into the Texas Women's Home Defence League with headquarters at Houston.—B.U.P.

## £1,500 MUST BE WON!

IN CROSSWORD NO. 218 THE ADJUDICATION COMMITTEE DECIDED THAT THE SENDERS OF THE MOST MERITORIOUS ANSWERS ON ONE SQUARE (SHOWN ON RIGHT) WERE:

Mrs. A. Forbes, Main-st., Kinbuck, Dunblane, Perthshire.  
Mr. R. P. Hotten, Byways, Altwold-close, Maldenhead, Berks.

Subject to the terms and conditions of the competition, these competitors share the £750 first prize and will each receive a cheque for £375.

Any other entrant who believes that he or she submitted a square eligible for a share of the First Prize must demand a re-scrutiny by registered post not later than first post Wednesday, October 16 sending £1 scrutiny fee, copy of all squares submitted and postal order number. Address: Competition Manager, "The People," 6, La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.4.  
No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the runners-up prize.

G DAMN BOAT  
LOCAL DIET E  
OAR A ACTS  
MD BARN R T  
UTYRE SAFE  
S O K B S RID  
T O W BOOM R  
EQUINE A PEP  
RUIN N PANDA  
A TOTE X I  
REED GOLDEN  
YEAR JOKER S

## ALIENS MAY BE RELEASED

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

UNDER THE NEW REGIME AT THE MINISTRY OF HOME SECURITY, AND WITH THE PROSPECT OF INVASION FADING—THOUGH NOT DISAPPEARING ENTIRELY—THE RELEASE OF INCREASED NUMBERS OF INTERNED GERMANS AND AUSTRIANS IS BEING CONSIDERED.

## AID FOR EVACUEES

Free Travel  
'And Lodgings

EXTENSIONS in the schemes of Government assistance for private evacuation were announced yesterday by the Minister of Health, Mr. Malcolm Macdonald.

Mothers with children of school age or under in any of the evacuation areas of Greater London can get free travel vouchers and lodging allowances if they make private arrangements to stay in a reception or a neutral area.

The allowances are 5s. a week for the mother, 5s. a week for each child under 14, and 3s. a week for each child under 14.

Mothers must make arrangements for accommodation at the other end before applying for travel voucher and lodging certificate.

### ALLOWANCES

In any evacuation area outside Greater London, travel vouchers and lodging allowances can be given to mothers with children under five years of age who have arranged to stay in a reception area. Mothers with children under five may take with them other children of school age.

Railway fare and lodging allowance will now be available for aged, infirm, blind and invalid people living in any of the evacuation areas of Greater London who are able to make private arrangements for lodging in either a reception or a neutral area.

The lodging allowance is 5s. a week. Application should be made to the nearest L.C.C. divisional offices, or, outside the county area, the local education offices.

Men and women in any of the London evacuation areas who have lost their homes and have arranged to stay in any other area (except certain coastal towns) can also get railway fares and lodging allowances.

## CLAIM AGAINST JACK DOYLE

JACK DOYLE, the famous boxer and singer, is the defendant in an action down for hearing in the King's Bench Division of the High Court.

Plaintiff is Mr. John Patrick Muldoon, who is claiming to recover money alleged to be due by Doyle.

The case relates to a contest which, it is alleged, was proposed between Jack Doyle and Tommy Farr, and which did not take place.

Additional personnel is being brought in to carry out a general review of all those interned aliens who are in Classes B and C.

The Class B people are those who, before internment, were not allowed to move more than five miles from their homes without police permission, and who were subjected to other restrictions.

The Class C people were subjected to very little restriction indeed.

During the last few weeks, under the policy announced by Sir John Anderson of allowing certain groups of people in Class C to apply for release—invalids, professors, students, technicians, old people, etc.—there has been a slow trickle of releases.

The Committees which are considering the individual applications are, however, working slowly, mainly because they were told by Sir John Anderson and the Home Office that releases were not to be on a large scale.

### WASTED INTELLECTS

Under the new policy, Class B and Class aliens in general—not merely the special favoured cases—will be able to have their cases reviewed.

The criterion to be applied when considering their releases will not be whether they are ill, or old, or clever, but whether the interests of the security of the State necessitate either their internment or release.

The continued internment of certain people is doing more harm to Britain's war effort and to the safety of the State than would be involved in their release.

There are men now in prison who could do great work against Hitlerism—just as they have been doing during the last ten years—if they were released, and put in parts of the world where it would be possible for them to form Fifth Columns against Hitler himself.

There are others who are skilled propagandists, and who would be capable of fanning into a flame if they were given the opportunity—the smouldering discontent which is now making itself visible in Germany and the German-occupied countries.

An announcement regarding the Government's new policy may be made almost at once.

## JUSTICE STEPS ON THE GAS

El Centro, California, Saturday.  
Within an hour and a half of stealing ten dollars, Ray B. Smith, of El Centro (California) was in prison serving a sentence for the crime.

It was at 7.25 a.m. that Smith stole the money. At 7.45 he was arrested, and at 8 a.m. sentenced to 30 days. He was in jail at 8.15.—B.U.P.

## AREN'T THEY BEAUTIES?

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

GENERAL ANTONESCU, THE NEW DICTATOR OF RUMANIA, HAS ISSUED A CONFIDENTIAL ORDER TO ALL ARMY CORPS COMMANDERS, INSTRUCTING THEM TO TAKE STERN DISCIPLINARY STEPS AT ONCE TO SEE THAT IN FUTURE OFFICERS DO NOT:—

Wear corsets;  
Use beauty preparations or cosmetics.

He makes it known that he wants Rumanian officers to be more manly and less effeminate than they have been in the past.

Since before the last war it has

always been the custom for Rumanian officers to wear corsets to give them that "smart cavalry figure" so much sought after in the drawing-rooms and salons of Bucharest.

If they want to keep their hearts burning among the young bloods of the crack Guards regiments, but the General is going to see that it is enforced, all the same.

Lipstick was also regularly used by Rumanian officers—not only on parade, but while walking about the streets of the capital.

Perfume was also a regular part of the equipment of the officer class.

The new order may cause some heartburn among the young bloods of the crack Guards regiments, but the General is going to see that it is enforced, all the same.

## APPEAL AGAINST MURDER SENTENCE

APPEAL by Stanley Edward Cole, twenty-three-years-old wood machinist, who at the Old Bailey last month was sentenced to death for the murder of Mrs. Doris Eugenia Girl, wife of an R.A.F. aircraftman, is down for hearing before three judges in the Criminal Appeal Court on Tuesday.

Cole was on friendly terms with Mrs. Girl, whom he was said to have stabbed in the back with a carving-knife at Hartfield-cres., Wimbledon, on August 23.



SHE TELLS A LIE  
every time  
she opens her mouth!

## HER TEETH ARE "WHITE LIES"

Even younger sisters don't always spot the whole truth. Those gleaming teeth—they're all "white lies"—perfectly white in front, but covered with tartar at the back!

Why is it so important that you should make sure that your teeth are tartar-free? Because tartar encourages decay. Remember—once tartar has got hold ordinary brushing just won't remove it. Only Solidox will do that; only Solidox contains Ricinolsulphate, the unique ingredient that prevents and disperses tartar.

You'll find Solidox pleasant to use, and safe. It cannot harm the delicate tooth-enamel. Solidox helps to keep teeth healthy, and healthy teeth help you to keep really fit, ready for any emergency!

The dentist's mirror  
tells the truth...



Tartar!  
... the cause  
of dental trouble



## HOW THE VITAMINS IN ROWNTREE'S COCOA

## Guard Your Children's Health

NOW your children get more benefit than ever from Rowntree's Cocoa. For the vitamins that fortify and protect health have been added to this favourite drink of theirs.

This is what the vitamins in Rowntree's Cocoa will do for your children:—

1. Guard them against illness. Protect against colds and flu.
2. Strengthen bones, teeth and tissues. Prevent rickets and guard against tooth decay.
3. Correct night-blindness—help them to see in the blackout.
4. Keep skin and hair in good condition.

So let your whole family have Rowntree's Cocoa more often now than ever. It will build them up for the winter. There's nothing more comforting than a steaming hot cup of this delicious chocolaty drink. And every cupful will build up their resistance, fortify and strengthen them.

Prices are actually less than before the war: quarter-lb. 5d., half-lb. 9d. Be sure you ask for Rowntree's Cocoa—the cocoa containing vitamins.



Without the vitamins now added to Rowntree's Cocoa, children are stunted, underweight, and unhealthy. They catch colds easily. They cannot compete in work or play with children who get enough of these vitamins.

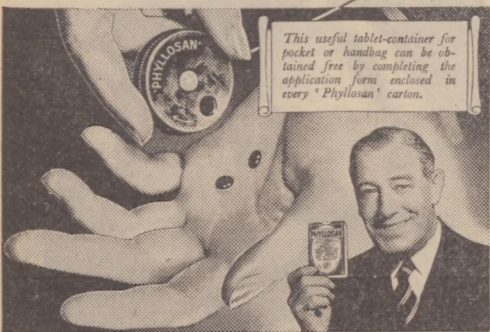


**Rowntree's Cocoa**  
now contains the  
Fresh-Food Vitamins



## Take these

To Men and Women of all ages—especially those over forty:



## to fortify yourself

You can defend yourself against the devastating effects of anxiety by taking 'Phyllosan' brand tablets. These wonderful little tablets have a revitalizing effect upon the whole organism.

Your blood, your nerves, your brain, your heart, your circulatory system—every organ, every cell becomes charged with new vital force! Every vital function is revitalized! Soon you will begin to feel younger, keener, more alive!

Everyone—especially those who have passed their first youth—can and should take 'Phyllosan' tablets, for they contain no harmful drugs, no animal extracts.

"Congratulations on healthy appearance"

"Owing to worry and nervousness I lost condition and got very dependent. My friends are now congratulating me on my healthy appearance." (Mr.)

"Serenity of mind"

"I have been taking 'Phyllosan' and at 58 I am fitter than I was at 40; sleep better, eat better, and above all, enjoy a serenity of mind that I at one time thought impossible." (Mr.)

## Start taking

## PHYLOSAN

Revitalizing, Rejuvenating Tablets

All chemists, 3/-, 5/- (double quantity), 20/- (nearly ten times the 3/- size)

Prescriptive rights not claimed apart from the registered trade mark 'Phyllosan', the property of Natural Chemicals Ltd.

# Your Money will be Safe & Always Handy

Better be safe than sorry, so don't keep by you more money than you actually need. It is not safe. Do not run the risk of loss or destruction by keeping it in your home. In these uncertain days you never know what might happen.

You may have to face sudden evacuation, your job may take you to another district, your house may be damaged in an air-raid—all these things are happening NOW to people all over the country.

IF YOUR MONEY IS IN THE POST OFFICE OR TRUSTEE SAVINGS BANKS IT WILL BE SAFE. You can then be sure of withdrawing your money wherever you are. Look after your bank book and carry it with you wherever you go.

Put your money in  
THE POST OFFICE SAVINGS BANK  
or  
A TRUSTEE SAVINGS BANK

Issued by The National Savings Committee, London

## Cavalcade of the R.A.F.

# "ONE OF OUR BOMBERS FAILED TO RETURN"

"R.A.F. BOMBER SQUADRONS AGAIN RAIDED BERLIN AND THE INVASION PORTS LAST NIGHT."—The official announcement comes to you with your morning tea. This is typical of what happens during such raids, as told by men of the R.A.F. themselves.

By MARK PRIESTLEY

THEY'RE over again," drowsily say the folk of southern farmsteads and villages as the unmistakable drone of a bomber squadron ebbs through the clouds. But the men at the A.A. posts merely grin—the lads are overhead indeed, the daredevil lads of the R.A.F., on their way to give the Nazis a taste of their own hellish physics.

Up aloft, the atmosphere is deliberately casual. The co-pilot flies for the first hour or two, and the pilot skims through a paper-bound murder mystery. He'll guess "who did it" on the way to Berlin—and on the way back see whether he's right.

Goering once boasted this route was impregnable. Now the R.A.F. radio operators click to the dance music maintained by German radio for their pilots.

"It's almost too easy," they say nonchalantly to their friends when they return from the Berlin bomb trips. They make much of the starlight and the unfurling landmarks of Lake Tegel and Lake Havel, the Wannsee and the great thoroughfare East to West, which the Nazis call Axis-strasse, running like a ribbon across the city.

They say less about the fearsome A.A. barrage, the flaming onions, the whizzing pyrotechnics of every second of time and every yard of sky.

Down they swoop, sometimes to within 500 feet of the primary target. One daring squadron clicked on their wing-tip lamps, so packed was their formation, in order to avoid collision.

The standard of their courage was set first time out by Flight-Sergeant J. F. Clayton, and his bomb-aimer, Sergeant Chesters, one August night.

The weather was incredible. In freezing cloud at 4,000 feet, rising stage by stage to 11,000 feet, they found themselves in the thick of an electrical storm. The jags of lightning alternately blinded them and illumined masses of tumbling cloud.

## DIFFICULT TARGET

Zippering down into the ice again they emerged only a few thousand feet up. Every searchlight in Berlin seemed to be flashing in their eyes. Round they circled, minute after minute, with A.A. shells bursting every few yards.

They knew all about the primary target detailed back at the airfield in the briefing room by the Wing-Commander. It was a target never before hit, little known. Try as they could to come down below the searchlight barrage, the Nazis foiled every attempt.

The explosion of a shell a few feet from the fuselage put some of the instruments out of action. Better men would have turned for home. The Nazis, in the same spot, might have released their bombs indiscriminately.

Cool as ice, Sergeant Chesters logged "recognition of original objective temporarily impossible" and off the pair went for their alternative target.

It was all the difference between the known and the unknown. They knew the shape of the target, an aircraft factory, the landmarks, the typhoon of gun-fire to be expected.

"Storm'd at with shot and shell. Boldly they rode and well, into the jaws of Death..."

Low over the target they circled. Scornful of opposition, down went their bombs. Before they finished the buildings beneath seemed to catch fire, and crumble. Sequel: a D.F.M. apiece for Clayton and Chesters.

## OUT OF CONTROL

An entire squadron swooped through a thunderstorm that smashed and cracked on every side. A radio operator was paralysed for a few minutes by a flash that snapped off the aerial and seared his head-phones. A pilot-officer found himself blinded and yelled to the co-pilot to take over. "O.K." came the answer. "But I can't see a thing." While they fumbled the bomber lost height and began to pitch out of control. While it whined through the sky, the pilots rubbed their eyes till sight returned and then righted the plane.

When one aerial was burned off by lightning, another radio man switched to the other. Once more fire stabbed from the firmament and seared off the other aerial. Then the navigating officer found the compass smashed.

Still they rained down their bombs on the docks, warehouses and petrol sheds a few hundred feet below. Then, setting their course by the stars, they came safely back to Britain, and home to their own base.

One of our bomber crews was given up for lost when the machine failed to return from a night attack on Tempelhof aerodrome. Riddled with bullets, their engines had faltered and

stopped. A phosphorescent line of surf told them they were over the German coast.

They had lost height and knew it would be impracticable to glide "the Ditch," as they call the Channel.

They intended to sink the bomber in the sea and make a getaway in their rubber dinghy. Quite composedly, everyone from rear-gunner to bomb-aimer agreeing, they circled down.

Perhaps the lie of the land deceived them. One of the pilots still believes, although his colleagues laugh, that they had been duped by the sheen, not of the sea, but of a myriad glowworms. They crashed on land with a plunge that half-buried them in the earth. A few seconds later, the plane blew up and became a chaos of flame.

Yet still the crew were safe. They had leapt out, salvaging their rubber dinghy. They intended to set it adrift when they saw the first streaks of dawn.

"We can't get far enough. Better lie up till nightfall," the pilot advised.

That is how the crew of a British bomber remained unsuspected in German territory for some sixteen hours. From their hide-out in the sandhills they could see the glowing crowd round the smouldering skeleton of their machine.

## ROWED LIKE MAD

It was like a near view of their own coffin and the twenty-year-old gunner began to giggle. He was so tickled by the situation that he nearly gave the game away.

While they ate their emergency rations the long day passed.

In the dusk, as soon as the fading light permitted, they pushed off and rowed like mad for the first two miles. Then they heard English bombers going overhead and fired their Vercy pistol.

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Loading bombs for a raid over Germany

# RETURN

stopped. A phosphorescent line of surf told them they were over the German coast.

They had lost height and knew it would be impracticable to glide "the Ditch," as they call the Channel.

They intended to sink the bomber in the sea and make a getaway in their rubber dinghy. Quite composedly, everyone from rear-gunner to bomb-aimer agreeing, they circled down.

Perhaps the lie of the land deceived them. One of the pilots still believes, although his colleagues laugh, that they had been duped by the sheen, not of the sea, but of a myriad glowworms. They crashed on land with a plunge that half-buried them in the earth. A few seconds later, the plane blew up and became a chaos of flame.

Yet still the crew were safe. They had leapt out, salvaging their rubber dinghy. They intended to set it adrift when they saw the first streaks of dawn.

"We can't get far enough. Better lie up till nightfall," the pilot advised.

That is how the crew of a British bomber remained unsuspected in German territory for some sixteen hours. From their hide-out in the sandhills they could see the glowing crowd round the smouldering skeleton of their machine.

## ROWED LIKE MAD

It was like a near view of their own coffin and the twenty-year-old gunner began to giggle. He was so tickled by the situation that he nearly gave the game away.

While they ate their emergency rations the long day passed.

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All that night they paddled, while a German searchlight flicked over the sea. They began to know its timing and ducked low in their insecure craft.

With the next dawn, a British motor-torpedo-boat had pecked them up.

"Good show!" was the mere comment of their colleagues at this extraordinary adventure.

"We had grand luck," shyly said the pilot. "Bad luck" or "bad show" to these fellows is never less than death.

Even though they admit their stomachs turn over as they take off, these youngsters begin their Berlin raids with a wave and a smile. But sometimes the show is so bad that a machine is lost and only one or two men of the crew return to tell the tale.

Behind the phrase, "One of our machines has failed to return..." lies the true drama of these exploits by night.

## FLYING BLIND

Picture, for instance, the plight of a British bomber which launched its bombs with deadly precision on a factory in a north-western Berlin suburb, but then ran into a storm.

One minute they passed through terrific claps of thunder, the next the aircraft was so badly iced up that they were losing height at 2,000 feet a minute. Three minutes brought them down from 9,000 to 3,000 feet.

One was so thick on the windscreen that they were flying blind. The de-icers were unequal to the task. Just as they turned course to head for home, the port engine packed up.

Through the inter-com, came the rear-gunner's message: "Engine on fire!"

"Tell me if it gets bad," the captain bawled back.

Somewhere ahead, soon, came a flash of light.

They were never found. It was a "bad show," one of the few. But a great one.

Hitler feared invasion!—the sea. Then the other engine wheezed and died.

The captain realised the plane would have to be abandoned. Cutting the seconds fine, he decided to get over the coast before giving the order to jump. "Borrowed time," that renewed lease of life after a "chute descent," is more certain over land than sea.

Once more the windscreen iced up and they were flying blind. "Are we over land?" he signalled the rear gunner.

"Sure!" came the answer. So, too, the navigating officer agreed, and the captain ordered the crew to abandon the "ship."

Down through the centre hatch went the three sergeants. The front gunner bellowed "Bye-bye!" from the door of the turret.

## OVER THE SEA

The captain and co-pilot went on, stemming the bomber in a long glide. The blinding ice was melting now and searchlights flickered about five miles off the starboard beam.

"North Downs?" suggested the pilot officer. It was a wild guess. The compass was giving no results. Height was dovetailing off hundreds of feet a second.

"Better jump!" said the captain.

The co-pilot fell. His yell of "Good luck!" went on the wind. His parachute opened... and suddenly he realised he was falling over the sea.

Their calculations had been wildly wrong. Far from land, the sergeants had probably jumped to their doom. It was just one of those things.

Then a searchlight caught the falling 'chutist full in its glare. He looked towards it and shouted with all his strength, hoping they had a good detector. When they flicked away he switched his torch on and off in case its feeble signal could be seen.

The next second he was dragging down through dark, bitterly saline depths, choking, gasping, trying to shut his mouth against the rush of the water. Then the trapped air in his 'chute brought its counter-weight into action and he came up at high speed.

## BY THE STARS

What happened then is better told in the pilot's own words. "I practically 'took off,' as my 'chute dragged me along at terrific speed. I lay flat on my tummy and 'planned across the rough water. Then I thought I was being blown back across the Channel, so I jettisoned the 'chute and my flying boots and began to swim."

So much for the unimpaired nerve of one lone member of the Royal Air Force on the new "Brighton-Berlin" route. When he found the searchlights had gone out, he looked for the north star and tried to guide himself by keeping it on the right.

His "Mae West" air-filled jacket kept him afloat, but seemed to be slowly exhaling. The searchlights flashed on and gave him renewed hope. Then they went off.

Twice in those dark hours of struggle he nearly gave up the unequal battle. Something—what was it?—kept him going.

When dawn broke, he saw he was three-quarters of a mile or so from shore. Kicking off his trousers, he made a last effort.

It seemed an age, whole days and nights, before he reached the shore opposite a pilbox.

Some soldiers ran down the beach and yelled, "Is he a Jerry?"

He was too feeble to speak, could do no more than shake his head. When his strength returned, he begged the men to start the hunt for his pals.

They were never found. It was a "bad show," one of the few. But a great one.

## Doctor's Cure For Children's Coughs

Every mother knows how worrying kiddies' coughs are—apart from the distress caused by the cough itself, there is always the possibility of complications... heart-strain, congestion, pneumonia, etc.

But there's no need to worry as long as you treat the cough properly. All you do is take the advice of Dr. F. Pinette, a physician to a large London Clinic. He writes: "I feel I must write again regarding the continued good results I am obtaining from the use of 'Pinette' Honey Cough-Syrup. Hardly a day goes by without my recommending it for some child."

You see, 'Pinette' (brand) Honey Cough-Syrup is the triple-action cough remedy. Its pure, harmless ingredients kill the germs, loosen the phlegm, and soothe and heal the inflammation. And the honey makes it just delicious to take. You can't do better than follow a doctor's advice, can you, so why not get a 1/6 bottle of 'Pinette' from your chemist today? One dose never fails to stop a cough—you can literally feel it doing you good!—Adv.

## THE DEFENCE OF THE NERVOUS SYSTEM

The importance of phosphates in modern diet

Just as we build shelters to protect the body from the effects of bomb and splinter, so we must take steps to reinforce the nerves, so that the individual can adapt himself to the stress of war conditions.

Few people have the time or the money radically to alter their diet, but men, women, and children all over the country are increasing their intake of nerve-strengthening substances by the simple method of drinking Fry's Cocoa daily.

For laboratory tests have proved conclusively that Fry's Cocoa is very rich indeed in phosphates, the substances that are absolutely essential to the building of strong nerves.

In addition, Fry's Cocoa is itself a valuable food, nourishing and packed with energy. A cup at meal-times and a nightcap before you go to bed will do wonders to strengthen your diet, so that it becomes a first line of defence for your nerves in their battle against war-strain. Also Fry's Cocoa contains Vitamin D—the natural sunshine vitamin from the Cocoa Bean.

**FRY'S COCOA**  
RICH IN NERVE FOOD

Doses in price. NOW 5d. 1 lb.

Price 5d. 1 lb.



The Foundation Of Happiness!

## KEEP FEET IN GOOD TRIM

If you want to get through the day in comfort—at home, at work or on National Service—you must take care of your feet. Make sure of ease and comfort by giving them a nightly rub over with this famous Zam-Buk Ointment.

The refined herbal oils in Zam-Buk are easily absorbed into the skin, thus bringing wonderful relief to sore, aching feet and softening and removing corns. Get a box of Zam-Buk today.

Prices 6d., 1/3, or 3/-

**Zam-Buk**  
Ends Pain & Tiredness; Removes Corns

## CLASSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

SITUATIONS

DYER, also CLEANERS (Wet and Dry), experience. Old-established. 22, 23, Elm—Aptos, stating age and (brevet) experience, to Box 431, "The People," 69-75, Long Acn, W.C.

NOW is your chance to get into a skilled Key Position: factory advice free. Mention what interests you—Write F.A. Dept. 28, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD SCHOOL ATTENDANCE OFFICERS—Work of National Importance. Excellent pay and prospects. No exp. reqd.—for FREE DETAILS of openings, etc. apply to CHAMBERS COLLEGE (Dept. 69), 148, Holborn, E.C.1.

YOU want to help in times like these. We give free advice on how to study by post for an career—Dept. Y.F. SHEFFIELD YOUNG Men likely to enter the Air Force study Aviation Wireless. We teach it by post—Full particulars free from Dept. A.V.3, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD

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CROCKERY at every kind. Crates from 10/-, Cal. free—Bridge-st. Pottery, 2, Burslem.

FINANCIAL

LOANS, 22 to 25,000—F. S. Richards, Ltd., 1, Broadstone Avenue, Leicester, Est. 1923. TO 500—Brainwood Postal Agency Co., Ltd., 29, Corporation-st., M.L.R., 4.



DOCTORS & CHEMISTS  
in 73 Countries  
APPROVE

Cystex

THE GUARANTEED  
REMEDY forRHEUMATISM  
BACKACHE  
SWOLLEN  
ANKLES  
KIDNEY  
TROUBLES

Dr. M. Grundy.  
"It is my opinion  
that Cystex is  
the most reliable  
remedy for  
all these ailments."  
When people fully  
appreciate the im-  
portance of normal  
functioning of the  
kidneys and the  
simple relief that  
Cystex gives, they  
will be glad to  
take it. Cystex  
works in 3 ways to  
end your troubles:  
(1) Starts killing the germs which  
are attacking your kidneys, bladder  
and urinary system in 2 hours, yet is  
absolutely harmless to human tissue.  
(2) Gets rid of health destroying,  
deadly poisons, acids, (3) Strengthens  
and reinvigorates kidneys, protects  
you from the ravages of disease-attack  
and stimulates entire system.

**Cystex** for KIDNEYS  
BLADDER  
The GUARANTEED Remedy RHEUMATISM  
Knee Laboratories Ltd. 81 Lamb's Conduit Street, W.C.1

GRAVES Beats the World  
For Quality & Value

Dependable single and double  
breasted Overcoats at 40/-, 50/-, 60/-,  
and 70/- including Raglans and  
belled and belted styles in  
reliable Herringbone, Tweed, etc.  
of pleasing designs and shades.  
Full range of Patterns Post Free  
**GOOD CLOTHES FOR MEN**  
We also offer the finest Suits  
made at 35/-, 40/- and 45/-  
in Serge, Worsted,  
and various other  
Patterns Post Free  
Suits, 45/-, 50/-, 55/-, 60/-  
Monthly Payments. SHEFFIELD.

STOP! DON'T YOU  
KNOW YOU CAN RELIEVE  
CONSTIPATION WITH  
A FOOD?



Not a drug, not a medicine, but a  
crisp breakfast food that relieves  
constipation naturally!

AS any doctor will explain to  
you, the real cause of con-  
stipation is lack of "bulk" in  
our modern diet.

White bread, milk, potatoes,  
eggs, meat, fish—our staples—  
contain hardly any bulk. They get  
almost completely absorbed into  
the system and the residue of  
waste matter they leave in the  
bowel is not bulky enough for the  
bowel muscles to "take hold of."  
These muscles cease to work and  
you get constipated.

Don't rely on purgatives. They  
give only temporary relief—they  
cannot get at the cause of con-  
stipation. And purgatives are  
dangerous! They irritate the bowel  
and constant irritation may lead  
to serious harm.

What you need is bulk. That is

THIS DIAGRAM shows how food is ab-  
sorbed into the system. Food that is not  
absorbed passes into the large intestine.  
If it is not bulky enough, the muscles  
cannot "take hold" of it to push it out.

**STOMACH**—where  
food is prepared for  
further digestion.  
**SMALL INTESTINE**—  
where nutritive  
elements are absorbed  
into the bloodstream  
through the bowel wall.  
**LARGE INTESTINE**—  
into which the residue  
of unabsorbed  
food passes.

**Kellogg's ALL-BRAN**

GERMANY TODAY  
Berlin

BERLIN BY DAY IS A STAID AND SOBER CITY, INHABITED  
BY A HARD-HEADED RACE WHOSE GREATEST PRE-  
OCCUPATION IN LIFE IS MAKING MONEY. BUT ITS  
NIGHT LIFE IS EASILY THE WORST IN EUROPE, NATURAL  
ENOUGH, I SUPPOSE, WHEN YOU CONSIDER THE  
BRUTALITY OF THE BLONDE BEAST, WHICH ONLY FULLY  
REVEALS ITSELF IN TIME OF WAR.

Germans in general, and Prus-  
sians in particular, can descend  
to depths of sadism and im-  
morality unknown in any other  
part of the world. The first night,  
years ago, when I was in Berlin,  
I paid a visit to Der Fledermaus,  
a one-time famous night club  
which used to specialise in high-  
class cabaret shows.

It was dear, with champagne  
costing fifty marks and food at  
famine prices. Still, one couldn't  
complain. The finest bands and  
the most expensive Continental  
artists used to perform there, and  
you could do exactly as you  
pleased.

What a difference now! Der  
Fledermaus was crammed to the  
doors with young Nazi officers,  
and most of them were fighting  
drunk. Their female companions  
were also drunk, hanging round  
their lovers' necks, spilling their  
drinks, and occasionally getting  
up to some maudlin dancing.

So the Nazis had cleaned up  
Berlin! I thought. There must  
have been a couple of hundred in  
the club. With the exception of  
the waiters, hardly a soul was  
sober.

The cabaret came on. It made  
even me blush, though I have seen  
what Paris, Vienna, Budapest,  
Bucharest can do in the way of  
suggestive entertainment.

Taxis were waiting outside the  
club. I engaged one to take me  
to a club a trifle lower down the  
social scale. We drove to a casino  
where ten marks was asked for  
admission.

I didn't complain. The club con-  
tained half the demi-mondaines  
off the streets—the type that used  
to frequent the West End of

HERE is the second article  
of a remarkable new  
series which presents an  
illuminating picture of  
Hitler's Germany today.

Against the back-  
ground of a Berlin  
shabby, bewil-  
dered and de-  
pressed, officers  
and officials of the  
Nazis lead a

flushed and hectic life, ominously reminiscent of the dark days  
which preceded and followed the collapse of Germany during  
the last war. The author of these articles is a Swiss citizen of  
impeccable credentials. His knowledge of the Fatherland has  
been consolidated there by over twenty-five years' work as a  
commercial traveller.

London years ago—and hundreds  
of uniformed Nazis bawling and  
bellowing to their heart's content.

The German is noisy in his cups.  
This lot were swilling huge mugs  
of beer and swallowing plates of  
food with a gusto which might  
have caused the working-class  
Berliners, with their wretched  
rations, to wonder what they were  
fighting for.

Two "ladies of the town" took  
pity on the stranger within the  
gates. I bought them a meal and  
a few drinks.

"Tell me," I asked, "is food  
short in Berlin?"

"Not in these places," said one  
who called herself Leni. "The  
Fuehrer likes his soldiers to be  
well fed. There is a special tariff  
for them. And for that, my  
friend, they make you pay  
through the nose."

"How long have you been in  
Berlin?" I responded.

"In another two or three days,"  
he said, "you will be able to find  
that out for yourself. They do  
not buy from me now. It is easier  
to steal what they want. They  
even come in here to sell me  
things they have stolen in Am-  
sterdam, Brussels and Paris."

He had one in, only yesterday, and  
a colonel at that, with two big dia-  
mond rings to dispose of. He  
wanted 20,000 marks for them.

I told him I was a seller, not  
a buyer. "Did you ever see  
such people?"

Ostermann, a  
man in the  
middle sixties, sighed. "They," I  
concluded, were the Nazis. "Yes,"  
indeed, and no good to anybody  
but themselves.

"Then you will not be wanting  
any watches?" I ventured.

"Not if you want your money,"  
the old man said. "I will sell you  
some instead, at half the whole-  
sale price."

I did not pursue the matter  
further; our talk drifted on to  
Poland, Ribbentrop, Goering, and  
the German people thought of  
their prospects.

Ostermann told me not to be  
misled by what I heard and read  
in neutral countries. "Nine  
months ago," he said, "before  
Poland, half the people were  
against the Nazis. It isn't the  
case now, Herr B. They're begin-  
ning to believe in Hitler. They  
laughed and sneered at him for a  
start, but as he makes good one  
boast after another they wonder  
if it won't be long before Germany  
is the greatest Power in the world."

"Sometimes," he added, "I  
think that way myself. Anyhow,  
I've got to pretend I do if I want  
to do any business. It's only the  
Nazis who have anything to spend.  
They don't care what happens to  
the decent old Berliners. Either  
you're a Nazi or you're nothing.  
They owe me hundreds of thou-  
sands of marks for goods supplied.  
When I ask for my money I'm  
told I shall be paid when the war  
is over."

**Cheap Piffle**

ANYONE with money could  
have a sound old German  
breakfast in Berlin. If the coffee  
were undrinkable, the dish of  
mixed meats, sausage  
with some first-class bread, was  
a little different from pre-war stan-  
dards. Price, three marks, fifty  
pfennigs—3s. 6d. English.

In the foyer there was the  
usual crowd to be seen at the  
Adlon, though the cosmopolitan  
element was lacking. Berlin  
newspapers, stacks of exotic-  
looking periodicals, piles of cheap  
books about the war were around.  
I glanced through one called  
England, The War Criminal. It  
contained Chamberlain, Churchill,  
Eden, Duff Cooper, with a plot to  
destroy long-suffering Germany,  
and said that the time would  
shortly come when all these  
gentlemen met an ignominious  
death.

A clerk at the reception desk  
called me over and handed me a  
printed form. It requested my  
presence at the Central Police  
Station to have my month's per-  
mit further investigated.

Well, I had two or three hours  
to spare. Retrieving my bag of  
samples from the hotel safe, I  
walked round to my old friend  
and customer, Johann Ostermann,  
the Jeweller in Berlin's West End,  
who did a large trade in high-  
priced Swiss watches.

People were hurrying to and fro  
in set faces. If this were a vic-  
torious Germany, I thought, what

will they be like if defeat came to  
them again.

My memory ran back to Berlin  
during the great inflation period.  
There didn't seem so much differ-  
ence now. Some of the best shops  
in Berlin used to sell good-class  
English products.

Now they were just filled with  
rubbish, especially the mercery  
establishments. Hats were atro-  
cious, shirts nothing but shoddy  
cotton. The latter, priced at 17.50  
marks, wouldn't have found a  
buyer then for five shillings.

My greeting to Ostermann  
didn't fit in at all with the  
atmosphere of the shop. The  
smart young men who used to be  
behind the counter had dis-  
appeared. They had been replaced  
by elderly men who gazed at me  
with cynical, lackadaisical eyes.

They recognised the commercial  
traveller. Ostermann took me  
into his private office.

"How is business?" I asked.

"How long have you been in  
Berlin?" he responded.

"In another two or three days,"  
he said, "you will be able to find  
that out for yourself. They do  
not buy from me now. It is easier  
to steal what they want. They  
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you're a Nazi or you're nothing.  
They owe me hundreds of thou-  
sands of marks for goods supplied.  
When I ask for my money I'm  
told I shall be paid when the war  
is over."

**Poor Junk**

GERMANY, indeed, as Oster-  
mann had remarked, wanted  
to sell, not buy. Half a dozen old  
customers of mine, men with good  
shops in fashionable centres,  
agreed that Hitler would have no  
imported luxuries in Naziiland. All  
these people used my firm money.  
They spoke of a moratorium when  
I mentioned payment and said the  
only trade they were doing was "in  
cheap nickel watches for the sol-  
diers, Indian compasses, lipsticks  
and powder puffs—cheap cigarette  
cases and all the junk one sees at  
seaside resorts.

Still, one couldn't say this hand-  
to-mouth existence was unduly  
worrying the swarms of people  
hurrying through the streets.  
Berlin isn't like London or Paris.



## Beckham!

flat-land not unlike London's  
Kensington. Half the official  
people in the capital live there.  
Only the more well-to-do can  
afford villas around the lakes you  
see as you go down to Potsdam.

There is, or was, money in  
Charlottenburg, but when I went  
there, the Nazi blight obliterated  
itself everywhere. The smart  
women's shops, once filled with  
Paris frocks and hats, were selling  
nothing but factory-made goods—  
—what you call in England, I  
think, "reach-me-downs."

Now and again I ran into a  
well-dressed woman, but most of  
them were merely walking up and  
down the streets looking into  
shop windows. Everything was  
drab and dingy. I doubt if any  
building had had a coat of paint  
for three years.

Three of my former customers  
all told the same story—no money.  
One offered to sell me his business  
at a knock-out price; another  
laughed scornfully at the sugges-  
tion of an order; while the third  
showed me his books and the  
takings for the past week—less  
than £10 in English money.

Thousands of flats were "To  
let"; the men were away at the  
war and their womenkind, appar-  
ently, economised by living to-  
gether to save rent, light and heat-  
ing. They, the traders, who had  
been the real sufferers in Berlin,  
sandwiched as they were between  
the influential Nazis and the  
spoon-fed factory workers, who  
were getting their pound of flesh  
out of the war.

**Palm Grease**

I WAS taken upstairs to the  
second floor, where a stout,  
grizzled old man, obviously one  
of the retired Kommissars, brought  
back for the war, greeted me with  
a courtesy you don't often find in  
Germany today. He knew the  
ropes.

"You are staying in the country  
how long, Herr B.?" he began.  
I told him I expected to remain a  
month.

He picked up a paper and said:  
"You have requested permission  
to visit Hamburg?" I replied that  
it was certainly so; I had previ-  
ously done good business there.

"Hamburg, Herr B., is different  
these days. You hope to sell your  
watches there?"

"Nothing else, except, if pos-  
sible, to collect a few debts."

The Kom-  
missar nodded  
and then  
looked at my  
sample case. I  
opened it and  
let him glance  
inside. He  
picked out one  
watch, a fine  
gold hunter,  
worth £20. "A  
nice watch, a nice watch," he  
murmured, smoothing it with a  
loving hand. "Once upon a time,  
in the good old days, I owned such  
a watch. But," with a bitter  
smile, "it went with almost every-  
thing else after the Kaiser had  
gone. And perhaps I shall never  
see another one again."

"Now," a trifle more briskly,  
and still holding my hunter, "you  
were saying something about  
Hamburg and—"

"I wonder, Herr Kommissar," I  
interrupted, "whether I might  
offer you this watch as some slight  
recompense for your loss? As for  
Hamburg—"

**"Dummkopf"**

THE Kommissar's face was a  
mixture of outraged pro-  
prietor, covetousness, and concealed  
joy. "Such things are not usual,  
Herr B," he said severely. "How-  
ever," slipping my beautiful time-  
piece into his pocket, "as you in-  
sist, Herr B., I suppose I must  
accept. Hamburg, did you say?"

I left him with permission to go  
wherever I wished in Germany.  
The Kommissar, with whom I had  
a pint of Pilsener, told me that in  
Germany today, it was a case of  
every man for himself before the  
crash came.

"And that dummkopf," he  
added, pointing to a picture of  
Hitler, "is the only one that  
doesn't know it. We, in the police,  
do. You must go out to Spandau.  
Mozart and Krügerberg, I hear,  
what the Berliners really think  
about this war."

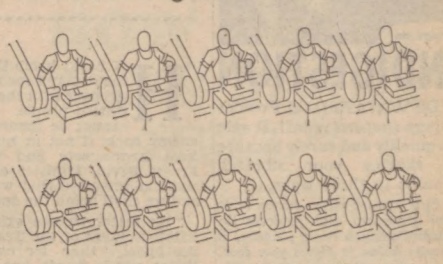
It was past one o'clock as I re-  
entered the Adlon. I was in-  
conspicuous in my civilian garb  
and carrying my humble leather  
bag. Crowds of bustling, bullet-  
headed soldiers were everywhere  
talking with that loud-mouthed  
intensity so typical of the Ger-  
man. In the cocktail bar I found  
more of them. It was difficult for  
a man not in uniform to get a  
glass of beer.

All around me was a  
chorus of "Ja, Herr General" or  
"Herr Oberst." Captains appar-  
ently didn't count.

Berlin is a soulless sort of city.  
It has none of the "atmosphere"  
of London, Paris, or Vienna. I  
spent an unprofitable afternoon  
out Charlottenburg way, a vast

## MOST

of Marconiphone's resources  
are fashioning instruments of war



## MANY

are making instruments for export



## SOME

are still turning out new sets for you



So your local Marconi-  
Man hasn't quite so  
many new models to  
show you.

Here is one Marconiphone  
ideally suited to present-  
day conditions. It has  
push-button tuning and a  
battery economiser device  
which practically doubles  
H.T. battery life.

Marconiphone 895  
Push-button battery portable  
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GIVE YOUR TEETH A  
SHINE WITH

**Gibbs**  
DENTIFRICE

## WARFARE

ENJOY BREAKFAST  
WITH MY  
FRUITY  
FLAVOUR

SAYS Master O.K.  
—the Saucy Boy.

If the supply of break-  
fast bacon is limited,  
there's unlimited en-  
joyment in it with a  
dash of O.K. Sauce.  
This delicious, truly  
fruity sauce adds a keen  
relish to the dulllest  
fare. O.K. Sauce is a  
delightful combination  
of healthful fruits which  
is both good for and  
enjoyed by children.

**OK**  
THE SAUCE THAT DOES YOU GOOD

At all good  
Stores.







# VALUES WILL RISE! SPEED-UP IN DAMAGES SCHEME

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

THE CABINET'S SCHEME TO COMPENSATE THE OWNERS OF PROPERTY DAMAGED IN AIR RAIDS—EXCLUSIVELY FORESHADOWED BY "THE PEOPLE" LAST SUNDAY—IS TO BE HUSTLED.

Two days after we disclosed the Cabinet's intention, Mr. Churchill informed the House of Commons that a Bill to give effect to the scheme was being prepared.

I am now informed that the Bill, setting out full details of the scheme, will be circulated to all M.P.s this week, and that it will be passed into law without delay.

The Chancellor has been having consultations during the past week with leaders of the insurance companies to gain the benefit of their experience in deciding what rate of premium it will be necessary for all owners of property to pay.

The general opinion is that something about 2s. 6d. per £100 will be necessary.

This would involve the owner of a £800 house paying £1 a year, and in return for this he would receive a State guarantee of full compensation for any damage that may be done to his house by bombs, incendiary bombs, anti-aircraft shells or splinters, or any other form of enemy action or British military action taken in order to counter such enemy action.

## "IMMEDIATE BOON"

The fund out of which compensation will be paid will be built up from the premiums which all property owners will have to pay to the Exchequer.

If the premiums do not yield a fund sufficiently large to cover the cost of compensation, a subsidy from the Treasury will be paid to make up the difference.

It is hoped it will be possible to pilot the Bill through in a single sitting.

One result of the measure will be to restore the value of house property, which has fallen considerably since the war began, especially in those districts subjected to heavy bombing.

In thousands of cases, people who paid £700 to £1,000 for a house have found its market value sink to £300 or £400, because bricks and mortar have become a vulnerable form of investment.

These people in many cases, therefore, have seen the greater part of their life savings dwindle away, only because they were doing a wise thing for the country and themselves by buying their own home.

As soon as the Government's Bill is passed, house property values will rise again to their pre-war value.

That will be an immediate boon to 3,000,000 people who own their own houses, as well as to other owners of property.

## AALAND ISLANDS PACT

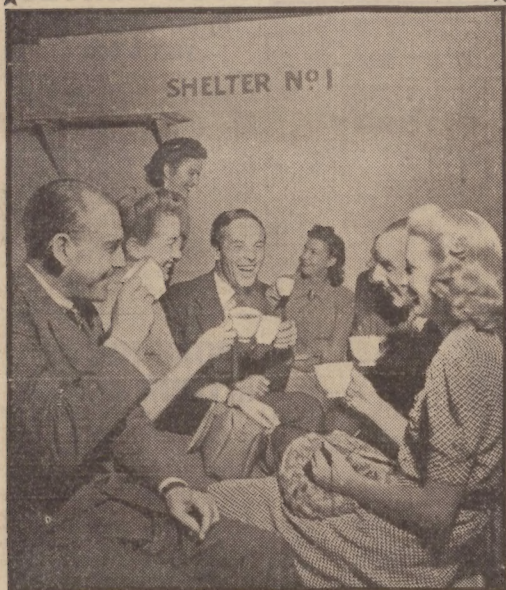
Moscow, Saturday.

Finland has concluded an agreement with Russia for demilitarisation of the Aaland Islands, at the entrance to the Gulf of Bothnia.

The agreement was signed yesterday by M. Molotov, the Soviet Premier and Foreign Minister, on behalf of the Soviet Union, and M. Paasikivi, the Finnish Minister in Moscow, on behalf of Finland.—Reuter.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

## ARE WE DOWNHEARTED?



NOT likely, when there's a seat to sit on and a cheering cup of hot cocoa to warm the cockles of the heart. This nourishing drink is easily made—even in an air-raid shelter! Cocoa has always been an economical drink. Now it is cheaper than ever—it actually costs less than before the war.

A KICK  
IN THE  
PANTS

The unofficial emblem on one of the machines of the Canadian Fighter Squadron which is led by Squadron Leader D. R. S. Bader, the famous legless D.S.O.

## ANOTHER £1,000,000,000 FOR WAR

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

PARLIAMENT WILL BE ASKED SOON TO VOTE ANOTHER £1,000,000,000 TO CARRY ON THE WAR.

## RUMANIAN OIL GOING TO TURKEY

Ankara, Saturday.

THE semi-official Turkish Anatolian News Agency today described foreign reports that Rumania had suspended petroleum deliveries to Turkey and Greece as "devoid of foundation."

The Agency declares that the Rumanian Government was exceedingly satisfied with the commercial agreement recently concluded with the Turkish Government and its taken all necessary measures for its complete application.

As for Greece, competent circles state there was merely a misunderstanding of a non-political and commercial nature, that has already been removed.—Reuter.

## SAVING OUR BACON!

The Ministry of Food states that in order to safeguard the four ounces bacon ration, it is necessary that releases by the Ministry of ham and gammon for sale cooked, free of coupon, shall be suspended for some weeks.

As soon as the stock position warrants it, the Ministry will resume releases to the trade.

This is expected to cover the expenditure that has to be incurred between now and January.

The war is already costing about £10,000,000 a day.

One credit of £20,000,000 was voted in June. Another £700,000,000 was voted in March.

## WHERE MONEY GOES

Sir Kingsley Wood, Chancellor of the Exchequer, will make something in the nature of a Budget speech when he introduces his Vote.

He will point out that:—More money is needed to feed, clothe, house and arm our ever-growing Army.

Aircraft are being turned out from the factories at the rate of dozens a day, and big purchases of planes are being made from the U.S.

Two warships are being launched each week, and as each goes the ships another is laid down.

Huge quantities of tanks, guns and other war weapons are being manufactured in this country, in the U.S. and in the Empire.

In addition, the aerial blitzkrieg means a largely increased expenditure on civil defence, including A.R.P. and A.P.S. services, shelters, food, emergency transport, evacuation, road repair, and the rebuilding of property.

## BIGGER FIRE LEAVES

Berlin, Saturday.

The official German News Agency today claimed that on Wednesday and Thursday nights, during British raids on Germany, British pilots dropped incendiary "leaves" six times larger than those used hitherto.

## Planning The New Britain

# GREEN BELTS FOR CITIES STATE WILL BAN JERRY- BUILDING

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

SIR JOHN REITH, THE MINISTER APPOINTED TO DESIGN AND REBUILD THE NEW BRITAIN THAT WILL ARISE AFTER THE WAR, HAS CALLED FOR A COPY OF THE REPORT OF THE ROYAL COMMISSION ON THE LOCATION OF THE INDUSTRIAL POPULATION.

For two years this Commission has heard evidence from experts on the way the population should be redistributed to get the greatest advantages from strategic, aesthetic, economic and health points of view.

The report is not to be made public during the war, but it will form the text-book on which Sir John will base many of his plans.

One of his aims will be to produce the "more healthy and more beautiful London, Liverpool, Manchester and Birmingham" which the Premier told Parliament will arise from the ruins.

Lines along which the Royal Commission have been planning their lay out of the New Britain include the following:

(1) London to be reduced in size. No further building to be allowed around its Outer Ring. Many of its factories to be removed to the provinces.

Many areas badly bombed will not be rebuilt. They will be laid out as open spaces. Blocks of East End cottage property being destroyed will be replaced with modern flats, each with bathroom and hot and cold water, surrounded with playing fields and gardens.

(2) Self-contained Garden Cities to be built in circles around all the big provincial cities, at a radius of about 15 or 20 miles. Green belts between the main city and these satellite towns.

Each Garden City will have its own industries, so that the population will live and work on the spot. This will cut out much unnecessary travelling, and provide the workers with more rest and leisure.

(3) Certain small country towns, with 20 or 30 miles of farming country around them, to become the nuclei of thriving industrial centres.

Manufacturing firms will be attracted to these towns by offers of preferential rating, both for their own establishments and the houses for their workers. The towns could draw the majority of food supplies from near-by districts.

4. Arsenal and factories manufacturing war material to be moved from London, wherever possible, and established in more remote parts of the country.

This recommendation of the Commission is already being put into effect, as opportunity offers, by the Government. Many such establishments, or departments of them, have already been moved, and new factories are being built.

5. Communal halls to be built in the new Garden Cities that are to be erected.

These would become the centres of local cultural life, with their own local theatrical and dramatic associations, debating clubs, recreation rooms, tennis and cricket clubs, and so on.

Sir John Reith will shortly be outlining his plans either to the House of Commons or the House of Lords.

While the War lasts, much of his work will be in the nature of repair work—and not of long term reconstruction. But as far as possible, all work undertaken will be designed to dovetail into the ultimate scheme. Jerry building will be strictly forbidden.

6. The transatlantic liners Manhattan and Washington will be sent to the Far East to evacuate Americans as soon as they can be placed in commission after overhaul, Mr. Cordell Hull, Secretary of State, announced today.—Reuter.

## HOW NAVY "GAVE JERRY HELL"

FROM B.U.P. SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

"I THINK IT WAS A MAGNIFICENT PARTY. I WE JUST CAUGHT JERRY BENDING AND GAVE HIM HELL." IN THESE WORDS THE CAPTAIN OF A BRITISH WARSHIP DESCRIBED HOW UNITS OF THE BRITISH FLEET HAD SUCCESSFULLY BOMBARDED ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT GERMAN INVASION PORTS—CHERBOURG.

I was in one of the warships and saw how deadly the British Fleet can be when it goes into action.

The British warships taking part in this action, which caused such havoc that Cherbourg will be unusable for some time to come, got away without so much as a scratch.

It was a glorious morning, with brilliant sunshine beating down through the dense haze on to the shimmering water.

All our ships were banked together in line ahead, and the captain had just taken a seat for the first time in 14 hours, and had ordered bacon and eggs on the bridge.

## FEELING GOOD

He was feeling good, and so was everyone else after the brilliant action off Cherbourg.

I had boarded the warship the previous night at a South-West port.

Before the ships steamed out to their job the captain made a speech to the men, telling them where they were going and what it was all about.

When he had finished there was a great cheer. The men were in the highest spirits at the prospect of action.

We sailed soon afterwards. As we ran along the Channel, there were flashes and roars from the English coast, showing that the raiders were busy over a wide area.

I began to feel tense as zero hour approached, and I think that everyone else did a little, too.

The coast was a blaze of light. Star shells burst between us and the shore, dropping slowly downwards, and "flaming onions" of all the colours of the rainbow streamed aloft, spreading and falling at all angles.

At last came the order "Fire." The fire-gong sounded, and

where I stood on the bridge, I was blinded and shaken by the blast of the forward guns.

Steaming at about 18 knots we fired rapidly and 120 rounds were discharged in some few minutes.

## BLAZING TARGET

The target was illuminated by a tremendous blaze, and the flash of the shells could be distinctly seen.

The shooting was clearly very satisfactory. We had begun to fire at zero hour and ceased within a few minutes.

The first thing I had expected as a result of the terrific cannonade was a rapid reply from the shore batteries. So had we all, and it was astonishing to complete our shoot and already be more than a quarter of an hour on a homeward course before the first flashes from the shore guns were seen.

The Jerries had seemingly been taken completely by surprise. They had not even noticed the flashes from the sea.

Their searchlights still swept the sky, and "flaming onions" soaring upward in an inferno of fire made the grandest fireworks display I had ever seen.

But now the picnic was over, and we watched the shore gun batteries flash, and wondered where and when the shells would arrive.

They fell all over the place, sometimes so near that we could hear their rush as they plumped into the sea and exploded.

TANGANYIKA'S WAR TOTAL

Dar-es-Salaam, Saturday.

Tanganyika War Fund is sending another £6,000 to London. Latest contributions include £1,000, earmarked for the provision of a mobile canteen for aid raid victims.

Including the Government gift of £100,000, Tanganyika has now contributed over £130,000 for war purposes.—Reuter.

It's good to get HOME to a... GUINNESS

It's good for strength when you're tired. It's good for nerves that are strained and "on edge". It's good to help you to sleep at night. It's good to know, whenever you want a Guinness, that you can be certain of finding one at home because you have ordered a supply and kept it replenished.

G.E.1001.K

GUINNESS IS GOOD FOR YOU







## Pestering The Old Folk

## PENSION SNOOPERS

## THEN CUTS IN THAT LITTLE EXTRA CASH

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

COMPLAINTS ARE REACHING M.P.s THAT GOVERNMENT SNOOPERS ARE VISITING THE HOMES OF OLD AGE PENSIONERS WHO WERE RECENTLY GRANTED SUPPLEMENTARY PENSIONS UNDER THE NEW ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

Questions are put to the old people and the snooper goes away. The next thing the pensioners know is that they receive, by post, a notification that the supplementary pension granted to them a few months ago has been cut down.

One case which has been reported concerns a man and wife who were granted, between them, an extra 5s. a week, on top of the £1 which they received between them from their ordinary old age pensions.

After the visit of a Snooper they had their supplementary pension cut down to 2s. 6d. a week between them.

Yet their financial means have not altered in the meantime. The only thing that has happened is that the cost of living has gone UP slightly.

Many of these old people thought that things at last were going to be made easier for them when they were told—after the original means test assessment—that they were going to get a supplementary pension of 5s., 7s. 6d. or 10s. a week.

Mr. Malcolm MacDonald, the Minister of Health, is going to be asked whether this niggardly and parsimonious economy is being carried out at his orders. And if not, whether he will have it stopped without delay.

## CATS OF THE SEA



More expert than any member of the crew are these British warship's mascots in coaxing tit-bits from the ship's butcher.

## Tip To Lotharios

## 49 WIVES, IF YOU WANT 'EM

ONE AMERICAN CAN HAVE FORTY-NINE WIVES AT THE SAME TIME AND LEGALLY NOT BE A BIGAMIST.

So declare the National Divorce Reform League, conducting a campaign for uniformity of marriage and divorce laws. The League explains how it can be done by relating the hypothetical case of Mr. Joe Lothario, which it intends to present to the State Legislatures in January along with its proposals for reform.

Mr. Lothario reaches the age of twenty-one in South Carolina, and promptly marries a local girl. South Carolina is chosen as the starting point because it is the only State in the Union which outlaws divorce altogether.

From South Carolina Lothario goes to Maine, where, after the necessary year's residence, he obtains his first divorce. He then marries a Maine girl, perfectly legally, but as South Carolina does not recognise the divorce he is still married to his South Carolina bride.

He moves to New Hampshire to divorce the Maine girl and marry a New Hampshire girl, and so on from State to State. It all takes time owing to residence qualifications, but when Lothario is 83 he has 48 wives, one in each State, and he has only to wait another year before marrying the 49th in the District of Columbia.

Many Americans are wondering whether the late Brigham Young would have thought it worth while.—B.U.P.

GARDEN NOTES  
Currant News

By RICHARD SUDELL

BLACK CURRANT JUICE IS VALUABLE FOR THE VITAMINS IT CONTAINS. BUSHES PLANTED NOW WILL YIELD NEXT YEAR. FOR A QUICK AND PROFITABLE YIELD, PLANT THE CURRANTS THIS AUTUMN.

Existing plantations of black currants are often infested with big bud or the virus disease. Badly diseased bushes should be grubbed out and burnt to make way for new stock.

Set the bushes four feet apart each way and when planting tread the roots firmly.

No pruning is required until spring, when the young growths are tipped. Old bushes should have most of the worn-out wood cut away; leave the young vigorous shoots which will bear fruits next season.

Burn the prunings and spray the bushes with tar oil wash, 5 per cent. solution, in December.

The variety is important. Where big bud is troublesome, plant partly immune varieties like Seabrook's Black. Blackcock Giant is early and prolific. Baldwin, a mid-season variety, bears well. Daniel's September provides a late crop.

## WHAT SAY YOU?

## Ten-Second Teasers

- 1.—It's a well-known fishing port in Lincolnshire; it's name implies it is of Danish origin. Name it.
- 2.—It's a letter of the alphabet; it cannot be sounded without the aid of a vowel. What is it?
- 3.—It's moisture condensed from the atmosphere; it's anything falling cool and light so as to refresh; it's an emblem of freshness. What is it?
- 4.—It's a kind of bird; it's a variety of blood; it's a well-known type of pencil. Name it.
- 5.—It's the Aegean Sea; it's any sea or water studded with islands. Name it.
- 6.—It's a pillar used to support a building; it's a perpendicular line of figures or section of a page; it's a body of troops in deep files. Name it.
- 7.—It's one who fights or contends with another; it's a word of nine letters. Name it.
- 8.—It's foam; it's spume; it's a mass of small bubbles caused in liquors by agitation or fermentation. Name it.
- 9.—It's an Indian sledge-dog; it's a Eskimo; it's the Eskimo language. Name it.
- 10.—It's the office, dignity, or function of the Pope; it's the papal system of government; it's the Popes collectively. Name it.
- 11.—It's an act of retaliation; it's a term frequently heard in the present emergency. What is it?
- 12.—It's an act of scornful rejection; it's the name of a famous headland on the coast of Yorkshire. Name it.

(ANSWERS IN PAGE TEN)

## TODAY'S RADIO

## Home Service

- 7.0 a.m.—Time News.  
7.15—George Krish Septet.  
8.0—Christopher Stone presents Records.  
8.30—Frederic Curzon at the Theatre Organ.  
9.0—Time News.  
9.15—Records.  
9.30—Service.  
9.45—Wilfred Barnes (baritone).  
10.30—Reginald King and his Orchestra.  
11.0—Joseph Seal at the Theatre Organ.  
11.30—B.B.C. Chorus.  
12.0 noon—Everyman's Music.  
12.15 p.m.—B.B.C. Scottish Orchestra.  
1.0—Time News.  
1.15—Records.  
1.45—B.B.C. Military Band.  
2.15—In Your Garden, by Roy Hay.  
2.30—Sunday Orchestral Concert.  
2.45—B.B.C. Salon Orchestra.  
3.0—French Songs.  
4.0—Comrades for Freedom.  
4.30—News in Welsh.  
5.15—Princess Elizabeth's Broadcast to Children of the Theatre.  
6.0—Time News; Records.

- 6.30—News in Norwegian.  
6.45—First Aid in Air Raids.  
6.55—The Stars Look Back.  
7.05—Noah Salls Afloat.  
7.15—Service.  
8.40—Week's Good Cause.  
8.45—The National Anthem of the Allies.  
9.05—Star Time.  
9.15—Time News; J. B. Crisley, Talk.  
9.30—The Maple.  
10.15—Bristol Cathedral.  
10.30—Monart.  
11.30—Kewworth Octet.  
11.45—Midnight—Time News.  
12.30 a.m.—News in Norwegian.

## For The Forces

- 6.30 a.m.—Records.  
7.0 a.m.—Time News.  
7.15—Records.  
7.30—Records.  
10.30—News from India.  
10.35—For the Indian Forces.  
11.0—Time Service.  
11.15—Records.  
11.45—Gypsy Rhythms.

## Nazi Raiders Are Just Wasting Their Time

—U.S. OBSERVER

New York, Saturday.

FROM A MILITARY POINT OF VIEW, GOERING'S AIRMEN, WITH FEW EXCEPTIONS, ARE JUST WASTING THEIR TIME OVER BRITAIN.

This view is expressed in a report by Milo M. Thompson, chief of the Associated Press Bureau in London, published in newspapers throughout the United States.

The report was written following a visit by Mr. Thompson to the Ministry of Home Security, where he was allowed to see confidential statistics.

The British authorities, the report revealed, assessed the military and industrial damage done by the German air force in Great Britain as "relatively slight."

## CONFIDENTIAL STATISTICS

Describing his visit to the Ministry, Milo Thompson said:—"Both military and industrial damage were of a 'relatively slight character' during the past week. I was told, and I was given a glimpse of highly confidential statistics to convince me I could so report honestly.

"I can say, however, that the total number of military and industrial places hit, either through intention or accident, was less than the previous week.

"And I can say that the damage was of moment in less than 10 per cent. of the cases and serious in only a couple.

"In the most serious factory hit of the week, the plant will be back at 75 per cent. of normal production by today.

"The survey shows that public utilities in London are practically normal. Only a few isolated areas have gas, electricity and water troubles.—A.P.

## "LONDON CAN TAKE IT"

New York, Saturday.

THE almost incessant air raids are becoming a commonplace in London's life," wires the London correspondent of the "New York Times."

"People are talking less about bombs that just missed them and more about what they and the Government are doing toward making their nights underground more comfortable.

"What is disturbing some Britons is the decrease in the rate of attrition of German planes; but the Nazis, having failed in their efforts to come through en masse, have resorted to the tactics of almost steady infiltration, which is harder to combat.

"The defenses of the capital may not be shooting down as many bombers as before, but they are still breaking up formations and driving them off when they can see them.

"The important thing is that neither day nor night attacks are increasing in effectiveness now that the people have proved to themselves and the Government that they can take the worst that Germany can send against them.

"The Government leaders are reminding the people that it takes cold, hard cash to win a war."—Reuter.

## CONGRATULATIONS TO YOU

TO the following readers "The People" offers sincere congratulations on the occasion of their wedding anniversaries:—

GOLDEN WEDDINGS.—Mr. and Mrs. W. Hunt, Chagford, Olivar-dr., Leigh-on-Sea; Mr. and Mrs. E. Bastow, Ryssarth, Princes-cres. Skipton; Mr. and Mrs. W. Campton, Day Mill Cottages, Shustoke, near Birmingham.

SILVER WEDDINGS.—Mr. and Mrs. T. Fry, The Grove, Moordown, Bourne; Mr. and Mrs. V. G. Crews, Springhill-rd., Saffron Walden; Mr. and Mrs. Copp, Radnor-rd., Causton, Cardiff; Mr. and Mrs. A. Harding, Daventry-rd., Coventry; Mr. and Mrs. Le Brun, Ormskirk; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. J. Hennessey, Nutbrown-rd., Dagenham, Essex; Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Barter, Brockhurst-rd., Norbury, S.W.; Mr. and Mrs. J. Evans, Fairfield, Talywain, Mon.

TO—Mr. and Mrs. Boardman, Kingshead-rd., Liverpool (30 years); Mr. and Mrs. George Skelton, Union-st., Retford (45 years); Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Spence, Bristol-rd., Gloucester (48 years); Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Simonds, Eldon-st., Reading; Mr. and Mrs. Bob Emmerson, Eye Infirmary Lodge, Sunderland (40 years).

## £50,000 FOR RAID FUND

The Lord Mayor's London Air Raid Distress Fund rose by more than £50,000 today, and now exceeds £1,165,000. The Lord Mayor of Melbourne sent another £40,000 as a fourth instalment, making £160,000.

## CANADA'S 10,000 MORE PILOTS

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Saturday.

DECLARING he "might be interested" for the statement, Mr. R. B. Hanson, Canadian Conservative leader, revealed today that Canada was going ahead with the training of 10,000 British airmen "over and above the Empire training scheme."

## EX-MINISTERS ARRESTED

New York Saturday.

New York "Herald-Tribune," quoting private messages from Madrid, reports today that M. Hubert Pierlot and M. Spaak, two former Ministers of Belgium, were arrested in Spain nine days ago at the request of Nazi agents.

M. Pierlot, a Catholic, and M. Spaak, a Socialist, were Premier and Foreign Minister respectively in the Belgian Government as reconstructed in January of this year.—B.U.P.

## How Hubby Went Home To Mother

WIFE (in court): When we were in the shelter the other night, my husband and I quarrelled. The warden said it was my fault, and I agreed with him that my husband was really a good man.

Husband: When I pushed the cat from my chair my wife said, "Oh, poor pussy, isn't your father selfish?"

Wife: My husband wanted to see a strip-tease, but it didn't come off.

Husband: When I was single I dreamt of a home and comfort, so I married. I have got the home, but no comfort.

Wife: When my husband left me, he said he was going to mother's. I found him living with the mother of six children.

Woman: I always wear a new hat when I go to the shelter; it takes the minds of the other women off the war.

Wife: My husband is a man with a past. Once he was single.

Wife: My husband and I are the best of pals. If he hits me, I hit him.

## Help yourself to FOOD VALUE



Vitamins, nourishment, sustenance in each delicious MALTESER



The crisp malty centres of Maltesers are real food value in themselves. With the nourishment of the creamy milk chocolate coating they mean solid sustenance to keep you going. Real energy, real building-power. And you'll find that not-too-sweet, malty flavour irresistible!

## The Greatest Crusade

We, who are members of the British Commonwealth, hold in our hands the future of the world.

By fostering the spirit of liberty we are building self-reliant nations of free men.

We are the Builders at grips with the Destroyers. We stand for healthy unhampered growth, fighting the disease of tyranny that stunts and kills.

Tyranny is the oldest disease of the human race. For thousands of years men have been tempted by visions of world conquest to sell their souls to a tyrant. Under a thin disguise of new catchwords, the Nazis have started the old futile game of building a slave empire.

The British Empire is exactly the opposite. There has been nothing like it in the world before; it is a Commonwealth, a family of free nations—linked together by loyalty to one King. It stands for progress; it is the hope of the future.

First, there are the self-governing members of the family—the United Kingdom, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa and Eire. As the overseas Dominions grew, they were freely given more and more control over their own affairs. Today, they are independent nations with their own representatives in foreign countries. When Britain declared war against Germany, there was nothing to prevent them from standing out if they chose. Eire did, in fact, choose to stand out. The rest, of their own free will, decided that this war was their war.

Then there is India, a land of 380 million people. Already, she controls a large part of her own affairs. This vast country is rapidly progressing towards equal partnership in the Commonwealth. She will then become a self-governing democracy for the first time in her history.

Other communities, such as Southern Rhodesia, though not yet equal partners, already control their own affairs. In the Colonial Empire with its 60 million people of many races and many languages, every stage of development is represented. The British way is to help those people to take an ever-increasing part in the management of their own affairs.

This is not the exploitation of possessions; it is the carrying out of a trust for peoples.

Within the British Commonwealth, men and women of every colour and religion are working out their own destiny. More than that, they have created a world-wide system of co-operation between men of different nations and different races.

In this war they are fighting shoulder to shoulder of their own free will. When the war is over, the British Commonwealth will stand as a living example for the builders of a new and better order among the nations of the world.

To-day, the fanaticism of the Nazis is matched by a faith that is stronger and more enduring than their own, because it springs from the hearts of free men who are ready to dare all in the greatest Crusade the world has known.

Step on it!

Dig Now — Don't Delay — Get your garden ready to grow your own vegetables — especially the kinds you can store. Apply to your local Council for an allotment and dig with all your might. Vegetables will be scarcer. Victory may well be won by the country with the most food. It is up to every man and woman to step on it now and make every garden a VICTORY GARDEN.



Issued by the MINISTRY OF AGRICULTURE & FISHERIES, LONDON, S.W.1



## My Son Said—

## “Mum, What About Yeast-Vite Tablets?”

## I GOT THEM RIGHT AWAY AND BEGAN TO IMPROVE

## I Have Now Discarded My Stick

Nottingham, Sept. 7th, 1940

Dear Sirs,  
I feel I must write and tell you of the wonderful results. Last year a friend gave me a sample of your tablets, as I was working very hard. I tried them and they did me a lot of good. Then I collapsed last February when my son went on active service. I had rheumatism so bad I could not even dress myself. The pain I went through was terrible, and as I was now alone you can see how I was placed. My son, when he heard, wrote and said: “Mum, what about Yeast-Vite Tablets?” and I got them right away and began to improve. I can now dress and do all for myself; in fact, when I draw my old-age pension they are the first thing I order. And let me tell you another idea—when the raids are on I take one tablet with a glassful of water, and find they compose me. I have now discarded my stick thanks to your Yeast-Vite Tablets.

I am a widow, 67, and only gave up my work of office and warehouse cleaner last February.

Respectfully,  
(Sgd.) Mrs. M. J.

## After Taking 4 Tablets

## I Feel Another Man

Plymouth, Sept. 6th, 1940

Dear Sirs,  
I have highly recommended Yeast-Vite to all my friends in the profession, and I think it myself wonderful. My nerves were dreadfully bad, but by taking four tablets I feel another man. You are at liberty to publish my name and address as you wish.

I am 74 years of age.  
Faithfully,  
(Sgd.) Mr. A. C.

Keep all the Family HAPPY PLAY RILEY BILLIARDS 9/- DOWNS brings delivery of a Riley Home Billiard Table. 7 DAYS FREE TRIAL. Carr. paid. Balance monthly. Buy NOW before prices increase. A size for any room.

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ALL ABOARD A FLYING FORTRESS

Some idea of the immense wing spread of an American Flying Fortress can be gained by the fact that these 25 U.S. flying officers and 50 beauties from the World's Fair are perched along one wing.

## "MAKE AMERICA INVINCIBLE" IS ROOSEVELT'S DEMAND

Washington, Saturday. DETERMINATION OF THE UNITED STATES TO SPEED UP HER DEFENCE PREPARATIONS, AND HER REALISATION OF THE GRAVE DANGERS MENACING THE WORLD, HAS AGAIN BEEN EMPHASISED IN SPEECHES BY AMERICA'S LEADERS.

President Roosevelt predicted that the United States could avoid being drawn into the world-wide war, but urged speed in armament development to make America invincible.

The President was speaking aboard the special train on which he travelled to Columbus, Ohio, for the Columbus Day celebrations.

He urged more and more speed in defence works—"The quicker the better," he said. "I give you the message of speed."

### WILLKIE'S WARNING

The President admitted the difficulties and dangers of maintaining non-belligerency in a world at war, but boldly stated his confidence that America could keep out. In a statement before his departure, President Roosevelt spoke of the United States girding itself for defence.

Wendell Willkie, Roosevelt's Republican rival for the Presidency, was meanwhile telling a Boston, Mass., audience of Hitler's designs on America.

"At this very moment," said Mr. Willkie, "Nazi agents are going about this country spreading propaganda and seeking to entrap American business men by the lure of commercial profit." Nobody believed that Hitler was

planning at this moment to send an expeditionary force across the Atlantic to attack America, but he added, "None of us is so blind as to deny that Hitler has designs on us."

"We know—he has said so many times—he hates democracy."

"He is aware that if we can make democracy strong here in America, his own system of blood tyranny cannot for ever survive," concluded Mr. Willkie.

In a nation-wide broadcast from Washington, Mr. Henry Wallace, former U.S. Secretary of Agriculture and now Democratic candidate for the Vice-Presidency, said: "If England and China can defend themselves, we may not have to fight on our own shores in the last stand for free men."

### U.S. EXPERTS STUDY OUR AIR DEFENCES

MAJOR-GENERAL JAMES E. CHANEY and Capt. Gordon P. Saville, of his Air Force staff, arrived by air in London yesterday from America.

They have come as official observers of Britain's air defences and the bombing of the civil population, and will make a thorough study of the situation.

In the United States the Major-General holds an office equivalent to Britain's G.O.C. Fighter Command.

## "Intensify Your Efforts," Says Bevin

# "CAN'T" MUST BE RULED OUT

## FIRMS TOLD "AID MEN TO CARRY ON"

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

"WE MUST INTENSIFY OUR EFFORTS IN THE MOST COLD-BLOODED AND DETERMINED MANNER... 'CAN'T' MUST BE RULED OUT."

This was the keynote of a broadcast last night by Mr. Ernest Bevin, the Minister of Labour.

As the result of the efforts made in past months, he said, our confidence had increased and our cocksureness of our enemies had given place to doubts. Now we must intensify our efforts in the most cold-blooded and determined manner.

"Speedy and final triumph depends not only upon the Government, but upon every manager, scientist, worker in every workshop, building, dock, transport concern and laboratory in the country," he went on.

"The way industry has carried on in the face of attacks is just marvelous."

"It is almost impossible to pick out particular examples of courage that have been shown, because these have been practically universal."

"We do not want to hear that things can't be done. If a thing is not done the only justification is that something better is being achieved in its stead. That spirit I want to pervade the whole industrial organism of the country. It is already in the Forces."

### MANAGEMENT'S DUTY

It was the duty of the management of great undertakings to devise every protection so that workers could carry on during raids, while cantens should be introduced without waiting for "hosts" of regulations.

"I have been told that where men and women have been willing to work on in the interests of the country, in some cases the management have stopped them and that in other cases there is a tendency to take up old sores and perpetuate old prejudices, which prevents proper relationships."

"We cannot afford these quarrels and differences, and anyone who promotes or perpetuates them is a friend of Hitler and an enemy of liberty and democracy."

The danger of invasion would not pass until the enemy was driven from the countries he had invaded.

"He may try to lull us into a false position by turning in another direction, but we must keep our eyes open, our ears to the ground, ever waiting and watchful, and the whole of our force well equipped, be ready to pounce upon him immediately he makes a move and be ready to meet him in combat whichever way he may turn. By that means we shall keep inviolate this country."

## CHANNEL PORT BLITZ IS NON-STOP

From a Special Correspondent

British Front Line, Saturday.

TO HAVE A GRAND-STAND VIEW, AS I HAVE HAD FROM A

SOUTH-EAST ENGLAND CLIFF, OF THE FLASHES OF THE STORM THE

R.A.F. IS MAKING 20 MILES ACROSS THE

CHANNEL IS TO APPRECIATE THAT BRITAIN IS GIVING THE GERMANS A DOSE OF THEIR OWN

MEDICINE.

It should comfort Londoners to realise that this British bombing of enemy-occupied ports, repeated further inland and into Germany itself, is as monotonous in its nightly regularity as the raids on the English capital.

### A POOR SHOW

Into the Dover area more shells are also dropping, but if the German long-range guns cannot do better, they might as well leave it to the bombers who have joined them in the strafing.

Crushed shells of homes and buildings here and there all along this part of the British Front Line testify to the imperfect opening of the Nazi air offensive.

The Nazi planes came over every day for a week. Then the German radio announced that their objective was no more. This claim is on a par with the "sinking" of the Ark Royal.

The Colonel of an infantry regiment guarding a section of the coast not far away, told me that 100 bombs, dropped in his sector up to September 5, had caused one military casualty.

All advanced airfields bombed by the Germans are still in use.

## PARIS CHEERS R.A.F. DAMAGE

Vichy, Saturday.

AUDIENCES in Paris have applauded German news reel pictures showing destruction in Germany caused by the Royal Air Force.

If these demonstrations are repeated, cinemas in Paris will be closed, according to a communique issued by the German occupation authorities.

The German authorities consider such an applause an act of hostility, said the Paris radio, and if repeated by even a single burst of applause will result in the closing of the theatres.—B.U.P.

## STOP PRESS

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1940.

proved defences, and is confident of being able to meet any threat, while the British position in the Near East has been very considerably reinforced.

Above all, from the Nazi point of view, whatever their agreements, the Soviet will always remain a question mark, more especially since any German move to the Black Sea and beyond automatically threatens the Russian Ukraine and the Caucasian oil wells. That threat has already resulted in Stalin strengthening his defences there.

In addition, any German move South must weaken their front in the North both on land and in the air. The present R.A.F. hammering of vital German centres is more than a hint of what Hitler may expect when his main energies are concentrated elsewhere.

As far as the Mediterranean is concerned, it is much easier to bypass the British Navy in a Brenner discussion than in actual fact. The Navy is, and always will be, able to sweep the Mediterranean clean, and the greater the Nazi-Fascist army in Libya the greater the need for unhampered lines of communications.

The situation in the Far East may be put in true perspective in a sentence or two. The U.S.A. Navy is much stronger than Japan's, and the U.S.A. has clearly indicated its attitude to Japan's new line-up. Japan has to import 80 per cent. of her war needs from America. Some of these supplies have already been stopped.

East or West there are problems without answers now facing Hitler, and these have been emphasised not so much by the fact of the Brenner meeting—which the Nazi-Fascist call epochal—but by the fact that it was necessary for two so-called victors and invincible dictators to hold a meeting to decide on future action.

## Premier Plans More Cabinet Changes

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

THERE ARE PERSISTENT REPORTS IN POLITICAL CIRCLES THAT MR. CHURCHILL IS PLANNING STILL FURTHER CHANGES IN HIS WAR CABINET.

These will, it is suggested, involve the transfer to other duties of two of his chief assistants. A number of changes in the ministerial posts are also being arranged. People who have held ministerial posts in the past will not have a prescriptive right to the new appointments.

Some now occupying positions will disappear, and a number of back bench members of promise will be promoted in their places.

## Weather Beat Night Raiders

LONDON GOT THE "ALL CLEAR" SIRENS YESTERDAY MORNING EARLIER THAN AT ANY TIME SINCE THE START OF THE AERIAL BLITZKRIEG. WEATHER CONDITIONS AND THE PRECISION OF THE A.A. DEFENCES HAVE BAFFLED THE NAZI BOMBERS.

A number of people were killed and others injured when two bombs fell in one district.

One bomb fell on a bus and blew it across the road into a shop window. Two other buses which were approaching the spot were badly damaged.

The second bomb wrecked some shops and a building was damaged by blast. A water main was burst and trolley bus wires were brought down.

The bus which was wrecked was outside a cinema. This building was extensively damaged.

A high-explosive bomb which fell in another London district partially demolished a church and damaged Y.M.C.A. premises.

Police officers threw themselves on the ground when two bombs whistled down and fell in the middle of a street. They burst gas and water mains.

A family of four, including an elderly woman, were buried in debris when two high-explosive bombs fell on villas. They were dug out by neighbours—unhurt.

### THREE DOWN

Merseyside was again attacked, but the raiders had a salutary reception. A number of Dorniers which attempted to reach Liverpool early in the evening were intercepted by fighters and chased over Wales, where three were shot down.

Large numbers of high-explosive and fire bombs were dropped during two raids on Liverpool and other North-West towns by high-flying bombers who did their best to keep out of the terrific barrage put up against them, and consequently were kept from hitting military objectives.

Commercial buildings, hotels, shops, a school and a church were damaged.

When incendiary bombs fell on a hospital in a South-West town, a patient jumped out of bed and smothered one with his dressing-gown. A sister named Jacques threw another out of the window. A porter was burned putting out a fire.

The Air Ministry announced yesterday that eight enemy aircraft were destroyed on Friday. Nine of our fighters were lost, but the pilots of six are safe.

## REFUGEE'S RING GIFT FOR PLANES

A signet ring from a Belgian refugee—E. L. Roath—and £5,000 from the Government and people of Tasmania (their third contribution) are among gifts towards the purchase of planes acknowledged by the Minister of Aircraft Production yesterday.

Others include: Hawkenon Home Guard, Suffolk, £3; Horns-Richmond Aircraft, Ltd., £25; officers and men, H.M.S. Salopian, £50; Miss M. Sloper, Rio de Janeiro, £200; and the People of Cyprus, £2,984 6s.

Turkey is calm behind her im-

## "BUCKED ME UP MOST WONDERFULLY"

Dear Sirs.—I take pleasure in recording the fact that I have found your preparation Yeast-Vite a reliable tonic, indeed, I can assure you it has bucked me up most wonderfully. Such a relative as this medicine most certainly proves itself to be truly helpful in these exacting and exhausting times as are upon us.

I am Sincerely yours (Sgd.) Mr. H. H.

Yeast-Vite brand tablets bring quick relief from Headaches, Nerves, Lassitude, Depression, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Indigestion, etc. Sold everywhere at 6d., 1/3, 2/6 and 5/-.

## NEW-LAID EGGS

17-a-Penny!

WITHOUT KARSWOOD POULTRY SPICE in their mash, 5 R.I.R. pullets, owned by Mr. Charles R. Sinnett, of Mayfield, City Road, Haverfordwest, Wales, were laying only 16 eggs a week. But WITH Karwood Poultry Spice in their mash they began laying at the rate of 38 eggs a week—which is 17 extra eggs a week. The Spice costs him only one-tenth of a farthing per bird per day, less than a penny a week for his 5 birds, and in return he gets 17 EXTRA eggs. You too, can do just as well. By putting your birds on Karwood Poultry Spice (containing ground insect) you can make sure that you get every egg your birds are capable of laying. Start your birds on this wonder egg-producer today. Packets 2/6, 7/6, 1/3, from all Poultry Food Dealers.

## KARSWOOD Poultry Spice

THESE TWO TABLETS KILL a

## STOMACHFUL of ACID

in 80 Seconds

At a recent scientific test, people who were suffering from indigestion, stomach pain, and heartburn, were given RENNIE'S tablets. The tablets were dissolved in the same liquid, and the liquid was then analysed. The results showed that the acid had been neutralised, and the stomach was comfortable.

With RENNIE'S there is no fussing with water. Simply keep a few of these separately-wrapped tablets in your pocket or handbag. Take two any time you feel pain coming on. In 80 seconds stomach-punishing acid is quelled, stomachicues now use and recommend RENNIE'S. Get a packet of RENNIE'S from your chemist—trial size 6d., 1/3, 4 times as much.

DIGESTIF

RENNIE'S

DRY SCALP

makes hair dull, lifeless

Dry scalp causes dull, lifeless hair, dandruff, even baldness. "Vaseline" Hair Tonic ends dry scalp, makes the hair stronger, gets a bottle today.

P.S. Don't forget to use "Vaseline" Scalpless Shampoo.

Vaseline

HAIR TONIC



## When it's NO SMOKING

by Order



Beating the clock—tired but not finished—smoking forbidden! That's when those real-fruit flavoured Rowntree's Clear Gums will refresh and soothe you. They help the job along!

## ROWNTREE'S Fruit Clear Gums

soothe and refresh

2d TUBES . 6d PACKETS

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CorP4

## 'Phosferine soon bucks me up'

WRITES MR. A. J. WALKER

"Phosferine has been my 'pick-up' whenever I have felt below normal. I usually take the tablets, which soon buck me up. As Manager and Secretary of an old established business, together with my work as a local Administrator during the past 15 years, and particularly in these days of war worry, I find I need a tonic—and my tonic is Phosferine."



The greater the strain—the greater the need for Phosferine

1. The very first dose of Phosferine starts the famous tonic action. Within 15 minutes you begin to derive benefit.

2. Each succeeding dose will put back into you what work or worry have taken out of you—energy, strength, vitality.

All Chemists sell Phosferine TABLETS or LIQUID, 1/3, 3/- & 5/- Two Tablets equal ten drops of Liquid. The 3/- is nearly four times the 1/3 size; you save almost 3/-

## PHOSFERINE

THE GREATEST OF ALL TONICS for—

Depression Headache Indigestion Brain Fog Neuralgia Sleeplessness Influenza Rheumatism Sciatica Anæmia Debility Neurasthenia

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